Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

Much winter butter is colored too much. Give it only a natural June tint. This best suits the trade.

The sale of a large shipment of Florida oranges in Liverpool is reported in the last sale list sent out from that market. This was the first shipment to that market ever made from that State.

Nowhere in the Grange work is there disclosed any effort that invites criticism from any intelligent, well disposed person, of whatever faith or affiliation. Their work is purely good in its intent, and can only find opposition from the evil minded.

The legislative agent of the Massachusetts State Grange states a glaring truth in his report to the Grange. "We talk and work for the farm and home," said he, "for 364 days in the year, and on the 365th give it all away at the dictates of one political party or the other."

Look carefully after the young stock to keep it thrifty and growing. A winter without growth is time and fodder lost. The good hay is in short supply this winter, but a little cotton seed meal or linseed meal will make up for the inferior quality of the poor hay.

"We lose a valuable opportunity for building up our organization when we fail to place before the reading public a correct impression in regard to our aims and purposes," said State Master Bachelder of New Hampshire. Members of the order should take notice. The *Farmer* is the medium through which this can be done.

The *Farmer* was the only paper in the State that published in full all the committee reports voicing the standing of the order on the great and important matters for which the Grange is doing battle, thus proving it now, as ever, the only reliable standard bearer of the interests of the farmer and the Grange. We are pleased to note that the aid thus rendered is fully appreciated by the order.

LESSONS FROM THE BUTTER-SCORE.

The pressure on the columns of the *Farmer* since the dairymen's meeting at Brunswick, occasioned by the publication of the addresses, reports, and detailed transactions of the meeting of the State Grange, following the next week after, has prevented, up to this time, calling attention, as we purposed, to some important facts plainly shown in the tabulated scaling of the butter exhibits as given in our report of that meeting. The object of such exhibitions is to aid and instruct dairymen in better work, and the object of the *Farmer* in publishing the full scale of the samples on exhibition, together with the full report of proceedings, was to give the advantages afforded a wider influence and a more useful mission. We ask that each dairyman reading this article, and who is desirous of improving his methods and getting more money out of his business, will take the butter-scale published in the issue of Dec. 22, and with it before him, give attention to some of the facts there shown.

In the first place, a sample of factory butter scored as high—that is, it was as good in every respect—as *any sample of private make*. Here is an important fact. It is generally conceded that it is possible for the private dairyman to make a better butter than is practicable from the mixed cream gathered from a community of farmers. The lesson, then, here shown is that the private dairymen are not doing their work as well as are the patrons of the factories. If they were, there should be some better butter among the private make than from the factories.

The fact of the defective work of the private dairymen is still further shown by the tables. Of eight samples of factory butter there was none that scored below 93 points. In fifteen samples of private make there were *only two* that scored as high as the lowest of the creamery. Thus, thirteen samples of the fifteen shown of private make were not as good as the lowest quality of the creamery make. Certainly, here is a lesson that private dairymen will do well to heed. The low scale of so many samples, as shown in the tables, is a record of some very defective work.

A study of the figures plainly shows where that defect is. In each of Mr. Nichols' four samples of factory make, the grain, color and moisture were perfect, with the single exception that in one case there was a point off in moisture. In solidity they were all within one point of perfection. No sample of all that was shown from factories graded off but a single point in these several directions. Turning to the private make, it is seen that but very few samples came up to this standard, while several of them made a much lower record. Thus the fact is made plain that the cream is not as well handled, nor the different manipulations as well carried on, with the private dairyman as with the factoryman.

In the matter of flavor, the private make compared favorably with the factory samples. This is a quality of butter that primarily is due to the quality of the feed given to the cows. It is all defective, due to the fact, probably, that the cows are on winter feed. That the flavor scaled no lower is proof that the cream was well cared for in the hands of those who had it in charge, and was not vitiated by bad surroundings while ripening. That much of the private make should be so defective in solidity and grain is probably accounted for in the fact that many private dairymen have not provided themselves with the necessary arrangements for controlling the temperature of the cream. Even slight variations work bad results. No one thing can go wrong without its effect on the product.

If each one of the exhibitors at the Brunswick meeting will accept the fact that the scaling of the samples of butter was faithfully and efficiently done, and will take home to himself or herself the valuable lessons the figures teach, an advantage of great value may be gained. There may be honor in standing at the head and winning the prize, but the individual whose product was rated lower in the scale, if thus led to improved work and a better product, will be the one who gains the greatest advantage from the exhibition. It is far better to learn a valuable lesson than to take a premium.

ECHOES FROM THE STATE GRANGES.

The session of the New Hampshire State Grange was held on the same days of our Maine meeting. The address of State Master Hunt, together with the full text of all of the important committee reports, and the discussions following, published in the *Farmer* of last week, gave a clear and full idea of the aims, purposes and efforts of the order in this State. From the able address of State Master, N. J. Bachelder of New Hampshire, we evil some of the leading ideas as showing the line of work of the Grange in that State, and the measure of success attending their efforts.

The State Master reports that since the last annual session no Grange in that State has became dormant; and that during that same period twenty-seven subordinate and two Pomona Granges have been organized, making the subordinate granges number 159 and the Pomona 12. The present membership is 12,000, having made an unprecedented net gain during the year. This numerical increase is reported as accompanied by a corresponding interest and zeal among the membership in carrying forward Grange work in all its branches. He reminds the grange that with this increased power and influence comes increased responsibility demanding thoughtful consideration to the effect of the action, taken not only upon the farming interests but also on the general welfare and prosperity of the State. The order enjoys to-day an unblemished reputation for conservative and progressive action. Caution should be exercised that no backward steps be taken.

The political privileges of farmers are referred to, and attention called to the lack of interest manifested and the consequent silence of farmers on matters of a public nature, and in which they are themselves directly concerned. The fact is called up as a sad commentary on the farmers, that in one of the strictly agricultural counties of the State in the recent election only three farmers were elected to the legislature. This is referred to as an instance in proof that farmers fail to look after their own interests in public affairs.

In matters educational, attention is called to their State College, and it is set down as a duty and a privilege to become interested in its management and to see that the faculty perform their duty faithfully. They should insist that the best qualified man in the country be placed at its head; they should also insist that agriculture in its various branches be taught as far as practicable, to the end that the instruction there gained may enable the young farmers of the State to become more successful tillers of the soil.

Lecture work is commended, for while rejoicing in past growth and present strength they should bear in mind that it will not be safe to rely upon either for future progress. It will require the exercise of all resources at hand to hold the interest, and stimulate to activity this large membership. *The most potent factor in accomplishing this lies in the lecture field.*

The influence of the press in aid of the grange is fully acknowledged. The most powerful agent in the State, he claims, in shaping public opinion and the most potent influence in building up or destroying an enterprise or organization is the newspaper press. The success attending Grange work in that State is in a measure due to the loyal support and constant encouragement received therefrom. The members of the order should appreciate this interest by liberal patronage and contributions to the Grange department. We lose a valuable opportunity for building up our organization when we fail to place before the reading public a correct impression in regard to our objects and purposes.

E. D. Howe, Master of Massachusetts State Grange, reports over a thousand increase in members during the past year, and the organization of six new Granges, and nearly every Grange in a vigorous condition.

Among a list of questions given pressing for early attention we select the following:

A revision of the tax laws,

The raising of money for school purposes by State tax.

Legislation looking to the improvement of country roads.

The Swiss method of legislation, known as the "Initiative and referendum," the chief feature of which provides that laws for the government of the people shall be referred to the people for endorsement before their enactment.

State Master, Alpha Messer of Vermont, reports a large increase of members, and three new Grange halls during the year. He goes on to say that this increase is the result of steady, efficient work by the members and a better appreciation of the good work of the Grange by those outside the gate.

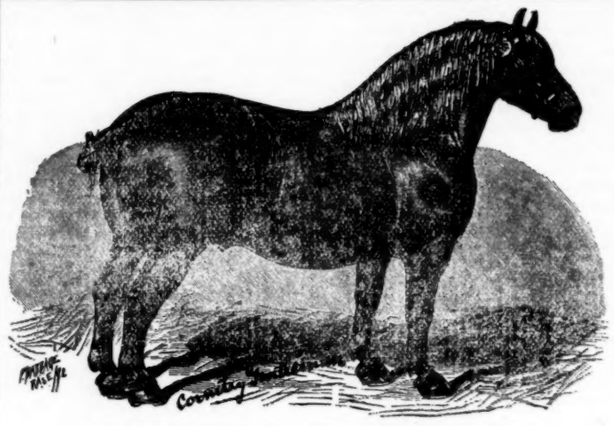
He says the farmers of the State are in favor of good roads and are willing to be taxed to a reasonable extent for their maintenance. But before large debts are incurred for extended road improvements, they first ask that taxation shall be evenly distributed so that a just proportion of the cost shall fall on those who are best able to pay for their construction.

In common with the other New England Masters, he endorses the aid of the press in carrying on the good work, and claims the best thought of the Grange, regards its newspapers as bulwarks of strength to the order, and an absolute necessity for maintaining its strength and increasing its influence.

Such are the matters of public interest, as laid down by the highest authorities in the State organizations, to which the Grange here in New England is directing its attention at the present time. That the work can be endorsed by every intelligent individual seeking the welfare of the public, no one can for a moment question. The Grange has a grand work in hand and is making marked progress in carrying it on.

GOOD ROADS.

"The gospel of good roads is spreading everywhere," says L. H. Bailey, in the January *American Gardening*. "The seed has been planted, and this year will witness its germination and growth. This mission is one of patriotism and philanthropy. It is one of the crowning movements of the closing century. We shall make the country pleasant and habitable, and shall tie all its interests together by enduring bands of stone and gravel. The road mission has long since passed its initiative stage. No power can check it now. It has gathered an irresistible impetus from every part of the land, and needs only the wisdom of a few bold minds to put it into enduring form. The movement demands Statecraft as well as the engineer's craft. The great Road Congress, which has just closed in Indiana, shows the hold which the movement has obtained upon the people. It was not a partisan movement, but a gathering of over 200 farmers and business men from every part of the State, under the auspices of the Indianapolis Commercial Club. Probably no body ever sat in the Indiana State House which in the same length of time transacted business of such immense import to the State. This would have been true, if nothing more had come of the deliberations than the moral purpose to overturn the present system of road-management and to build up a new one. The Congress decided to advise the legislature to abolish the present system of district supervisors, and create a county superintendency, to be filled by appointment of the county commissioners. A town supervisor of highways, who shall be subordinate to the county officer, is also contemplated. The tendency of the whole road movement is toward a centralized plan in each State, with a few competent engineers, who shall have charge of large areas. This is the only feasible plan, because it ensures—as much as any such movement can—the employment of skilled supervisors, and a uniform method of treatment of large areas of highway. The Indiana Congress organized itself into the Indiana Highway Improvement Association. *American Gardening* is pledged to every influence which promises better highways. This year will bring interesting developments."



FIRST PRIZE SUFFOLK STALLION AT ROYAL SHOW OF 1892.

THE McINTOSH RED.

From J. B. Mayhew, Readfield Depot, we have received fine samples of the McIntosh Red apple of his own raising. For a dessert apple in late autumn and early winter this variety is proving very acceptable. It is quite rich and juicy, and when fully ripened has a vinous flavor very acceptable to the palate. The flesh is soft and skin tough, resembling the well known Fameuse, and is quite as good as that popular kind. In the office where the specimens sent were tested the verdict was, "very nice, and high toned."

This tree is a hardy, strong grower and an early and heavy bearer. Like the Fameuse in many localities it is liable to "scab." Mr. Mayhew spoke highly of the fruit, as will be seen by the following letter for which and the fruit he has the thanks of the *Farmer:*

Mr. Editor: My first knowledge of the McIntosh Red apple was during the season of 1889, after coming onto this place in Nov., 1888. It has fruited each of the four seasons bearing from two bushels to a barrel a year. The tree is about 12 or 14 years old, and is near the middle of a small orchard of 25 trees, set at one time. The tree is of slow growth and is the smallest in the lot. It is a very agreeable dessert apple, seldom, if ever, surpassed. I consider it at its best about the time of the holidays, but my wife, who likes an apple more tart than I do, thinks its season commences by the middle of November. It will keep till near or quite, the first of March. With us it has proved to be very free from scabbiness, of which others complain, growing about the size of the Baldwin and most all smooth and handsome; but very few specimens are wormy which, I suppose, is owing to its fine, tough skin. It has proved itself here, to be a very desirable fruit, and I grafted several trees last spring and intend to increase the number next season. I forgot to say that perhaps from a peck to one-half bushel may have dropped before harvesting, a year. Yours truly,

J. B. MAYHEW.

Readfield Depot, Dec. 27.

BONE MEAL AND ABORTION.

A correspondent of the *Breeders' Gazette* claims to have successfully eliminated abortion from his herd of cows by feeding bone meal. We confess to much doubt about this treatment being the cause of the disappearance of the difficulty from the herd, yet the claimed remedy is so simple and so easy of trial that it may be well to lay aside all doubts and give the claim a trial. Abortion is a serious matter and blights the profits of many a fine herd without distinction of breed or care.

The method of feeding the bone meal referred to was to mix with salt in the proportion of one of the former to three of the latter, and give the cows free access to the mixture.

At a meeting of the Illinois dairymen's association a year ago, this matter of abortion came up for discussion, when a Mr. Boyd recommended a use of phosphate of lime as a preventative. This of course is practically the same thing as the bone meal, save only in form, and coming from another party gives additional weight to the claim. The phosphate of lime is mixed with salt in the proportion of one to six. Try it.

STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The annual winter meeting of the State Pomological Society to be held in this city, at Meonian Hall, Jan. 17th and 18th, promises to be of unusual interest. More attention than usual is to be given to what may properly be termed the ethics of horticulture. The ladies who are to address the meeting are well known through their public labors, and will receive a hearty welcome from all. We bespeak a large attendance from this and adjoining counties, and a lively interest in the exercises.

The officers of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society recently elected have organized as follows: Edwin Totman, president and general superintendent; John F. Buker, chairman of executive committee and superintendent of cattle department; James E. Fulton, superintendent of horse department; Bryce M. Patten, superintendent of halls; Fred Wright, assistant superintendent of halls; Harvey Giveen, superintendent of venders and restaurants. After organizing the committee began work in revising the premium lists for the 39th fair.

LIVE STOCK ANNUAL MARKET REPORT, 1892.

Statistics of the Boston Live Stock Market for the Year 1892.

We present herewith our annual statement of the amount of live stock at the Watertown and Brighton Stock Yards, showing the increase and decrease as compared with the nine preceding years:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.	Fat Hogs.	Pigs.
1892	188,953	571,980	80,405	1,630,985	5,590
1891	161,167	585,709	77,084	1,465,099	7,725
1890	167,974	583,545	74,234	1,512,971	9,665
1889	167,342	540,460	58,565	1,443,314	9,173
1888	124,416	538,490	53,274	1,038,897	7,191
1887	99,584	501,476	46,448	1,039,092	6,911
1886	113,595	634,847	45,024	781,148	5,483
1885	130,435	568,041	38,979	786,110	9,154
1884	161,162	648,790	39,712	762,756	19,001

WHERE THE STOCK IS FROM.

We give for reference the following table, showing the number of cattle and sheep from each of the New England States, northern New York, Canada, and the West, for each quarter, with the total receipts for 1892, and each of the six preceding years:

CATTLE.

Quarter ending	Me.	N. H.	Vt.	Mass.	R. I. & C.	N. Y.	West.	Canada.	Total.
Mar. 30	970	1,380	1,940	1,372	....	268	44,134	....	50,066
June 29	1,020	836	1,317	1,371	8	213	46,570	....	51,335
Sept. 28	1,610	1,717	1,529	1,223	12	96	40,733	....	46,920
Dec. 28	3,520	3,061	2,583	1,813	76	191	29,388	....	40,632
Total 1892	7,120	6,994	7,369	5,779	96	768	160,825	....	188,953
1891	6,301	7,674	9,875	5,785	118	1,369	125,359	4,683	161,167
1890	7,986	8,179	8,724	5,519	....	521	137,002	....	167,974
1889	8,262	5,041	5,967	5,603	....	1,717	140,561	105	167,342
1888	30,156	5,490	6,172	5,898	....	5,397	87,966	3,129	124,416
1887	9,622	3,975	5,699	5,241	....	4,554	67,394	2,911	99,584
1886	9,518	5,930	8,206	5,267	....	5,949	76,167	1,057	113,316
1885	9,247	8,438	12,406	5,644	....	2,546	72,614	1,697	112,995

SHEEP.

Quarter ending	Me.	N. H.	Vt.	Mass.	R. I. & C.	N. Y.	West.	Canada.	Total.
Mar. 30	1,558	8,379	13,732	3,965	....	153	94,405	350	122,540
June 29	9	2,960	5,722	2,299	....	1,253	101,963	....	114,216
Sept. 28	3,535	4,846	16,745	478	....	4,054	105,336	25,675	160,669
Dec. 28	26,273	8,918	35,170	1,138	....	5,271	26,857	70,928	174,555
Total 1892	31,375	25,103	71,379	7,878	....	10,731	328,561	96,953	571,980
1891	33,108	21,587	61,437	6,136	....	8,353	356,817	99,271	585,709
1890	23,001	23,313	62,139	6,181	....	10,531	370,067	88,213	583,545
1889	19,394	21,872	63,819	6,303	....	9,163	365,182	54,727	540,460
1888	19,080	21,223	56,167	9,051	....	11,391	328,820	82,758	538,490
1887	38,635	24,541	59,254	9,005	....	15,945	367,209	76,707	591,476
1886	40,758	33,946	65,574	9,776	....	46,020	285,201	42,812	524,089
1885	16,027	44,870	103,659	8,527	....	29,764	403,700	33,299	639,847

TRANSPORTATION OF LIVE STOCK.

The following is a carefully prepared detail of the ways of transportation whereby cattle and sheep reach Watertown and Brighton stock yards, as taken from our weekly stock market reports:

	1892. Cattle.	1892. Sheep.	1891. Cattle.	1891. Sheep.
Fitchburg R. R.	15,417	125,948	12,795	98,034
Lowell R. R.	6,417	44,012	6,732	47,870
Eastern R. R.	7,539	307,910	23,204	359,994
Boston & Albany R. R.	39,380	2,824	2,673	68
On foot or boat	2,824	25	68	
Old Colony	25			
	188,953	571,980	161,167	585,709

In compiling the above tables we find an increase of cattle over 1891 of 27,776 head; of sheep, 13,729 less; of hogs, 165,886 more; of calves, 3,411 more; of horses, 2,946 less. Cattle, hogs and calves are ahead in numbers. These figures are gratifying inasmuch as hogs and calves have been sold at a profit, and cattle have not diminished in valuation. The market for sheep has been about as the previous year, with heavy supplies for the past few months which was the cause of low rates during that time, but comparing prices of this week with last January and we find but little variation. The supply of horses for the year reached 33,136 head, against 36,082 for 1891, and 36,773 head for 1890. Common grade horses have arrived too freely and have sold very low, but good horses have been sold at fair prices. Heavy truck horses have been in good demand for the larger part of the year, selling at $160@$300. The hog market has been in a thriving condition for the past twelve months and prices on Western live, at the present time have reached 6¼@7c, as delivered at slaughter houses. Taking the market as a whole, there is but little to complain of. The Fitchburg Railroad have just completed the double track from West Cambridge to Union market, and are to double the whole branch to Waltham; a big thing for the Watertown market.

FARMER REPORTER.

W. F. Greely of Durham was at Waldoboro last week to examine the corn packing plant. He interviewed some of the farmers and went away with a good impression of the prospects of doing business in Waldoboro. The other day, H. L. Farnham of Raymond was there for the same purpose. Others are expected, and there seems to be no doubt that somebody will occupy the plant next season.

Mr. E. K. Ray, Franklin, Mass., claims that cotton seed meal is better than gluten meal for making good milk or butter. Just what the contents of it would indicate!

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE STARK APPLE.

BY W. H. VINTON.

Mr. Editor: In the last *Farmer*, inquiry is made concerning this apple, and you also ask for information about it; so I will give you an item. Some years ago, a near neighbor of mine, having a piece of ground well adapted to the purpose, prepared it and set it out to apple trees. He set out these trees with special reference to varieties. The rows are all of equal length, twenty trees in a row. The first row, next to the road, is the Ben Davis, the next is the Stark, the next is the Northern Spy, the next is the Welthea, and then the Wagner and other varieties. The Baldwin and R. I. Greening with him are failures. He has taken special care of these trees, and the ground on which they grow, keeping out the borers, washing them, and keeping constant watch over them. This orchard is not only side of the road, but is in plain sight of my house. I see it every time I look that way. In all my experience and observation, I have never seen any trees grow as those have. I have had occasion frequently to remark that they look as though they were greased; and they do to-day. Yesterday I went all through this orchard and examined every tree. While all are thrifty, there is a marked difference in favor of the Stark. This row, the whole of it, is from a third to one-half larger than anything else in the orchard, showing conclusively that it is a most thrifty and hardy grower. So much for the trees.

This orchard is just now coming into bearing, producing some before last year. Last year it had a fine crop, and this year still more, the trees being very heavily loaded. He has never sold any apples from the orchard, always putting them in the cellar. This year's crop is in the cellar now, with all its numerous varieties. The Stark is by far the smoothest and handsomest apple of them all; if possible, the Northern Spy, of which he has but few, may be an exception. Last year he sold his apples in April, and found the Stark to be the best preserved, more sought after, and bringing the highest price of anything he had. This year he does not intend to sell till May, when he says he shall repeat his experience of last year, getting more for the Stark than for anything else, and finding it to be as well preserved as the Ben Davis, with this difference—the Stark is a good apple, while the Ben Davis is a poor apple. He sincerely wishes that his whole orchard was of the Stark variety.

Gray.

For the Maine Farmer.

SETTING YOUNG TREES IN OLD ORCHARDS.

BY A. E. FAUGHT.

In the late papers I have read some articles in relation to planting young trees in old orchards, and as this has interested me somewhat I thought that I would give my views, as I see them, and only hope that they may go for what they are worth.

In setting young trees in old orchards, or on land that has long been used for orcharding, with the view of raising a nice, thrifty orchard, one often meets with disappointment. I do not ever remember of seeing a right-down good orchard where this has been done. There may have been such instances, but I have failed to see them. However, it may be advisable to set an occasional tree to fill out spaces where some of the trees have died out, as these may do something, and bear a few years, which is better than to have the land go wholly to waste while in the orchard. But for a man to set out a young orchard on land that has been long used for an orchard is folly, certainly if he expects to get a thrifty orchard.

It sometimes happens that the farmer has no suitable soil on which to plant an orchard unless he takes the site of the old orchard, but this only happens to but few, we think, and should not the soil be quite so well adapted to orcharding it would be preferable to an old site. But if an old site must be used, then let it be plowed and tilled for many years, if the time can be spent before setting the trees, for the only way to succeed with an old site is to plow and enrich the soil with heavy dressing for a series of years before setting for a new orchard. My belief is that old trees have so reduced the soil in the necessary element for tree growth, that it will take many years of tillage and heavy dressing to bring the soil back to a condition suitable to produce a thrifty orchard. Perhaps other trees than the apple tree might succeed, but the apple tree needs a soil that is not robbed of its necessary elements by a former orchard.

Sidney.

For the Maine Farmer.

MANAGEMENT OF DAIRY COWS.

BY C.

Editor Maine Farmer: While conversing with one of my townsmen on the management of dairy cows, and the kind of grain used, he made the statement that he gave one quart each of cotton seed and corn meal, in two feeds per day. This did not give the results anticipated. He then dropped the corn meal and gave only the cotton seed meal, with no perceptible falling off, either in milk or butter. He then added one quart of fine middlings to the quart of cotton seed meal, which increased both the quantity of milk and butter over the corn and cotton seed meal feed. My experience is that while the middlings and cotton seed meal may give an increase of milk, it will not increase the butter product. Is the statement made by my townsman in accord with other experienced feeders?

Norway.

FEEDERS' COLUMN.

Feeding Once a Day.

The above heading may look somewhat cranky, but before passing the article by in contempt, please for a moment at least, remember that none of us, nor all all of us together, have yet learned all about feeding. Feeding but twice a day was a wild idea but a few years ago, yet now is a common practice, highly recommended by many of the best feeders. Remember at all times that it is the food digested from which the gain is made.

A Missouri cattle feeder claims that when feeding steers liberally with whole corn he gets better returns by feeding it but once a day, and his figures go to prove the assertion.

Prof. Henry, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, takes up the one feed a day matter in the *Breeders' Gazette*, and brings up two examples in favor of the practice. One of these was a case of oxen at work. Mr. Dexter Curtis reported that many years ago, when employing oxen in heavy logging, in changing drivers a promising candidate stipulated that he must be allowed to feed the cattle as he wished. This was agreed to, and his system was as follows: The cattle were yoked in the morning and worked until the noon hour, when they were given water and went on with the heavy labor until night, when a generous feed was supplied. Mr. Curtis expected at first to see the cattle run down under their heavy work and once-a-day feeding. To his surprise they gained in weight and were never more healthy or in better condition.

The other case was that of the express horses of the well known Wells, Fargo & Co., of San Francisco. A visit to their stables last summer afforded the opportunity to learn of their practice in feeding.

Every matter of detail was carefully explained by the courteous superintendent, Mr. Z. Birdsall, a great lover of a good horse and a most faithful, observing manager. The labor of the horses used by this company is hard at all times, often excessive. In one instance a 1,360 lb. horse, drawing a truck weighing 2,800 lbs., moved a four and a quarter ton safe three-quarters of a mile, a portion of which was up a slight grade.

At four in the morning the horses are given a feed of dry oats with a little bran, they are then cleaned, watered, and start out between five and six o'clock. They receive no feed of any kind during the day, but are watered. They come in at five or six in the evening, when they are cleaned and given a generous feed. Mr Birdsall is strongly of the opinion that it is not best to give any grain to his horses during the working hours of the day. The animals under his charge showed that his system is a success in this case at least.

These examples are sufficient to show the importance of giving these feeding problems much careful attention. We would lay much stress on the advantage, with all stock, of affording ample time for the digestive apparatus to get in its work before again loading up the stomach with another supply. We are confident here is a point that has been too much overlooked.

Strict Regularity in Feeding.

Mr. Editor: Please find two dollars in payment for the *Maine Farmer* in 1892. I notice in your feeding stock column that you request the views of the farmers in regard to feeding stock, but I am most too old to write on this subject. One thing I consider important—that is regular hours of feeding. In the winter of 1848-9 I had two six-ox teams at one camp. One of the men that drove my teams was as regular as possible in feeding; one hour they were allowed to eat, and no more. The other man had to stop and cut his tobacco and light his pipe before he fed his team. The consequence was that he was behind all winter, for he fed at all hours, and and left more waste of hay in one month than the other man made for all winter. And that wasn't all, for in the spring one team was as slick as the other was looking very rough. And now I am in my 86th year, but I still prefer to feed my own stock, although I have a very good boy to help me do my work.

The crops in this vicinity were very good this year. The farmers are making great improvements on their buildings, which denotes that their bank account is all right. H. V. ROBINSON.

Orrington, Dec. 19.

Our subscriber, Mr. G. A. Glover, commends the Feeders' Column of the *Farmer*. A short time since he got out of cotton seed meal and fed bran instead. The same cost of bran was fed with corn meal as before was fed of cotton seed, and his thirteen cows fell off six pounds of butter in two weeks.

Maine Farmer.

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS.

Jan. 6—Knox and Lincoln Union Pomona Grange, West Rockport.
Jan. 11—State Board of Pharmacy at Portland.
Jan. 11—Farmers' Institute at Bingham.
Jan. 13—Farmers' Institute at St. Albans.
Jan. 18—Cumberland Pomona Grange at Scarboro.
Jan. 13—State branch meeting of the Central Labor Union at Augusta.
Jan. 21—Convention of Central Labor Union at Portland.
July 4—Races at the Augusta Park.
Aug. 16 and 17—Races at the Augusta Park.

FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Buxton, Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th.
North Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
Ossipee Valley Fair Association—At Cornish, August 29th, 30th and 31st.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—August 22d, 23d and 24th.
Durham Agricultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 26th and 27th.
Baldwin and Sebago Lake View Association—At East Sebago, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.

[Will the Secretaries of other societies see to it that we have the dates of their exhibitions as soon as they are fixed upon?]

GOOD RESULTS ON THE HOSPITAL FARM.

Men who do business on a small scale and therefore are never crowded for time or room, find it a very easy matter to criticise others who are forced to do, not as they would perhaps, but as they can, and with special reference to the greatest measure of profit. When dollars are sought for diligently the door is often open for those who look not for results to complain because more attention is not given to what may be termed fancy points. This thought was in the mind of the writer when during the season, he looked over the stables and pens at the State Insane Hospital, noted the crowded condition and the need for appropriations with which the officials might be able to do what they have long desired, build barns and sheds sufficient to allow room for all the stock and avoid crowding. At the same time it was a great source of satisfaction to note that the main question was kept constantly in mind and that the year's figures must show a large balance on the right side of the ledger. After all, this is what pleases the tax payers more than roomy barns, ample pens and sufficient attendants to keep everything in apple-pie order. The dollars first and show afterwards is a good motto for any State institution, as well as for private enterprises. Having an opportunity to look over the year's accounts a few interesting facts have been gleaned which will prove a sure cure for sore eyes, especially those of the kickers. In the garden proper there are twenty-five acres under the direct supervision and personal care of one of the best practical gardeners in the State, Mr. W. H. Allen. His account shows that the receipts the past year has been as follows, the market price for each being given:

GARDEN, 1892.

339 bu. Apples	$115 42
286 lbs. Asparagus	35 78
302 bunches Beets	59 30
29,330 lbs. Beets (table)	348 26
182 bu. Beans (string)	193 50
10 bu. Beans (Y. E.)	23 15
539 lbs. Blackberries	59 38
32,170 ears Corn (green)	270 62
16,725 lbs. Cabbage	255 98
30,231 Cucumbers	159 24
519 lbs. Currants	51 90
19,832 lbs. Carrots	132 67
10,533 heads Celery	1,304 78
4,974 heads Lettuce	151 55
22,155 lbs. Onions	384 96
9,741 lbs. Pumpkins	92 16
20,402 lbs. Parsnips	306 03
176 bunches Parsley	9 00
255 bu. Peas (green)	255 00
173 lbs. Peas (dry)	4 33
12 bu. Pears	18 00
105 bu. Pickles (cucumber)	154 20
32 lbs. Raspberries	4 01
207 doz. Radish	54 30
1,415 lbs. Rhubarb	28 30
14,647 lbs. Squash	219 81
2,422 lbs. Strawberries	302 76
15,241 lbs. Tomatoes	309 91
53,099 lbs. Turnips	483 77
21 bunches Turnips	90
	$5,788 97

The farm account is equally satisfactory, though on account of the season the hay crop fell off almost one hundred tons. In spite of this the aggregate is far above any previous year.

FARM PRODUCTS FOR THE YEAR 1892.

12768 lbs. Fresh Beef	$ 871 78
37 bu. Y. E. Beans	83 63
18 Calf Skins	13 50
3 Calves (sold)	23 00
16 Cows	494 00
173 tons Ensilage	1385 70
145 tons hay	2621 97
1603 lbs. Hides	75 49
23573 gals. milk	3712 87
605 bu. Oats	272 25
687 bu. Potatoes	650 93
318 bu. potatoes (small)	95 40
35 tons straw	280 00
Service of animals	4 00
2322 lbs. veal	202 86
558 lbs. Tallow	11 16
6 sets Beef heads and Feet	1 80
	$10,800 34

The ensilage is as fine as was ever grown in Maine, and as it is northern yellow corn well matured, with the ears left on, it contains all the nutriment and has a value far above the ordinary silage. While the efficient Steward and Treasurer Mr. M. S. Campbell finds much cause for congratulation in the financial results secured on the farm, it is in the barns that the best record has been made. From an average of forty-four cows kept for the year the very high average production of 2125 quarts has been secured, something far beyond the herd production of the State. The weeding process is constantly being applied, and the breeding all the while directed towards the production of still better animals, so that the year 1893 will witness a still larger yield per cow.

The wisdom of keeping all the hogs possible to feed, even though the pen accommodations were crowded and the summer months found the yards and pasture over run, is now apparent, the net profit on this one item for the year being $2558.49.

Jan. 1st, will find the institution well stocked, there being on hand 215 hogs and shoats, 50 cows and 43 heifers, quite a number of which will come in during the winter, and two full blooded Holstein bulls.

These figures only substantiate the claim so often made that there is profit in farming when personal supervision is given to every detail. This is being given by the devoted Supt. Dr. B. T. Sanborn, who is thoroughly committed to the success of every department, and gives to each his personal attention; and also by Mr. Campbell who is ever on the alert to increase the earnings of the department under his immediate supervision and especially the products of the farm and stock. A visit to the institution by any one looking for results will be not only thoroughly enjoyed, but of much practical value. The report of the several officers and Board of Trustees indicate a year of increased prosperity for the institution, and a condition of health very satisfactory to all.

Horse Department.

Mr. A. H. Moore informs us that he shall breed Nancy Lee, dam of Nancy Hanks, to Director, son of Dictator, sire of Nancy Lee. He likes a double dose of Hambletonian and Star.

When you begin to break and train the colt, do it without using either the check-rein or blinders. You can get along just as well without them, and if you do not use them on the colt you will never need them for the horse.

Mr. E. D. Wiggin says that after Martha Wilkes beats 2.00, he will hook her to an old-fashioned sulky and send her at Cleveland against the 2.08¾ of Maud S. He wants to see a sulky test fairly made. Martha Wilkes will not be in the stable of Doble next season.

When you see the taut check-rein momentarily relaxed by a backward movement of the head at every step made by the horse, you may be sure that animal is in pain, and cannot travel freely. It would be unjust, perhaps, to assume that this pain is wilfully caused, and in many cases it may be charged to thoughtlessness or laziness—either of which is almost as reprehensible, and when actual cruelty can be proved, should be made to pay the same penalty.

In horse breeding, as in everything else, sound business judgment is required before success can be obtained, and the old proverb that "like produces like" must never be lost sight of. A definite aim must be established at the outset, and a line, so to speak, chalked, to which all further and future operations must be hewn. It is folly for a farmer who is in love with trotters or light horses to try to breed heavy ones, for they will invariably be a bother to him on account of their slowness of movement; and on the other hand no one who loves the draft horse should attempt to breed drivers, for they will always seem too light for him. Consequently, when a man has made up his mind what kind he will raise, the next question to settle is what breed he will patronize, and there's just where the trouble commences.

Mr. J. W. Sanborn, who has made, at the Agricultural College of Utah, a study of animal nutrition, writes to *Agricultural Science*: "The one question upon which the American breeder is more likely to be and is most carried away is that of live weight appearances, resulting from root feeding, roots being biennial and very immature, from the feeding of immature grasses, cooked foods, and especially of ensilage, as ensilage is green food, which under heat has had its albumoids, in part swung back into amides and salts, and its carbohydrates converted by fermentation into acids and other secondary products. Such foods manifest themselves, as I believe I have fully shown by experiments during the past winter, yet unpublished, in rotundity of form and softness of flesh to the touch, through the increase of water in the system. Air dried fodder corn gives better results than ensilage." Mr. Sanborn concludes that "all immature foods, all fermented, heated or cooked foods, including ensilage, do and must give less animal product per pound of dry matter eaten than mature sound foods."

SUFFOLK PUNCH STALLION.

Our illustration on the first page, for which we are indebted to the *Country Gentleman*, was reëngraved from the *London Live-Stock Journal* for that paper and shows what that publication calls "the celebrated Suffolk stallion Eclipse, 2,010, property of Messrs. I. Pratt & Sons, Foxboro' Hall, Melton, Woodbridge, Suffolk,"—winner of many distinguished prizes, including first at the Royal shows of 1891 and 1892. He "is a son of the grand old Cupbearer III., 566, and promises to make as good a name in the showyard as his sire has done. He possesses size combined with quality, and rare feet and legs; he is very stylish, his action is very fine, and he weighs over 19 cwt. at three years old." As a type of the largest family he is a good representative, but it is hardly one which can ever come into general use in New England or enter into the breeding problem here to any extent.

For the Maine Farmer.

JUDGING.

I think Mr. Goodrich's reply to Mr. Norcross is a fine thing and I am glad Mr. Goodrich replied in the spirit that he did. I hope now that Mr. Norcross will own up to Mr. Goodrich that he was mistaken in what the premium was offered for. What Mr. Goodrich says about breeding for *speed only* ought to have been tacked on about every farmer's stable door *ten years ago*. I believe I am safe when I say that in the towns of Waterville, Sidney and all towns that join them, there cannot be found as many nice gents' driving horses as there were ten years ago, although the farmers have been paying from $100 to $750 for service fees during about all this time. I believe the farmers of Maine will get their eyes open after a time. If farmers continue to breed for speed only, I believe they will not pay such prices for service fees as they have paid in the past.

Waterville. READER.

CANADA HORSES IN NEW YORK.

The New York *Evening Telegram* of recent date says: "Within the last three days over one hundred Canadian horses have been sold at a single mart in this city at an average price of $500—one four-in-hand team bringing $7,340. These animals, it must be borne in mind, were of only ordinary breeding. They did not owe their good prices and ready sale at all to fancy strains or great ancestry, or their own records. They sold thus well simply because they were bitted, mannered, dressed, and fitted for instant use.

"Here is an object lesson of value to American farmers. They are, in their horse breeding, running too much to mere thoroughbreds and trotters. Let them devote their attention rather to the development of practical, shapely, capable, and gentle pleasure horses, suitable for carriage stock, for park purposes, for the ordinary highway. Let them produce the all-around gentleman's driving horse. There is an unlimited and constant demand for such horses, and it is the demand that sets the price."

All this simply means that the farmer should select a stallion which represents some definite purpose in his pedigree and make-up. In the case above referred to it should be a coach stallion. In other cases draft stallions, and if he has the knowledge let him breed to trotters. But as the rule goes, nine out of ten farmers will make much the more profit to breed for draft and coach purposes. Both the mare and sire must represent *the* purpose, if success is hoped for. Raising horses that nobody wants for any particular purpose just because the service fee is cheap, is a costly way of spending time, money, and good feed.

For the Maine Farmer.

A TROTTING PEDIGREE.

Mr. Editor: In yours of Dec. 15th, I read with pleasure the breezy, gentlemanly defence of Mr. Goodrich of his interpreting pedigree value. He may be a little sarcastic in speaking of Mr. Norcross' expectations and doubts. I shall give him a great shock when I do claim, and justly I think, 20 points on the dam's side, Perseverance. And it seems to me, after looking over the pedigree of the most of our trotters with records below 2.15, over half of them, I think, the thoroughbred is but one remove, and many out of strictly thoroughbred dams. The very two he quotes as nearly perfection, Electioneer and Nutwood, have the thoroughbred close up, and that accounts for their success as the sire of race horses. When Mr. Goodrich says that imported thoroughbred Fechter never sired a trotter, he is mistaken, as Perseverance is a trotter, one that can take him and myself a mile in a wagon in 2.40, any time she isn't in foal, and 30 miles over the road in two hours. That, I call a trotter. I will describe Perseverance, so if Mr. Goodrich ever sees her he will know her, as I much doubt if he ever saw her like. I have been over a good part of the country, and I have never seen as good a brood mare to look at; and by judging from the two fillies I have from her, one by Lumps and the other by Prince Fearnaught, I am obliged to say that I have never seen her equal as a brood mare.

Perseverance is a coal black, with star, and a very little white on hind heels; stands 16 hands, and will weigh to-day, 1200 lbs., is as strong, stylish, sound and handsome a mare as I could form if I had one made to order. The only trotting cross in this mare's pedigree is Ethan Allen, from whom she inherits the beautiful knee action that he had, and transmits the same to her colts. She is now in foal to Bayard Wilkes, and Mr. Drake says Perseverance is the best mare ever bred to his horse. If any who bred to Bayard Wilkes in 1892 think they can take Perseverance's foal into camp, I shall give them an opportunity.

This mare is probably the only foal that thoroughbred Fechter got out of any mare not strictly thoroughbred, as Mr. Chas. Record imported him for his own mares, after looking over hundreds of thoroughbred stallions to cross with Molly Allen and others, to produce model brood mares. He stood over 16 hands high, a beautiful seal brown in color, plenty of bone and substance, a fine disposition, and could show 3.00 with a boy on his back in a manner which would lead one to think that was his natural gait. Molly Allen was out of Molly Buford, by Hickman, by the great Wagner; and why shouldn't I expect something handsome as pedigree value? *This, gentlemen, is a trotting pedigree* that you must all use if you wish to breed handsome, large, stylish road horses, together with the two-minute record I wrote about as long ago as Friend Bailey called for the opinion of all breeders on the subject.

Mr. Goodrich would think something of this pedigree if he knew as much about the fastest horse ever bred in Vermont as I do, (Lancet) out of the thoroughbred mare Old Squaw. Let us see some fancy pedigree fellow that has not been broken eight months, go over the road from Stansted, Canada East, to Montpelier, Vt., hitched to road sulky that weighed 150 lbs., driver's weight, 180 lbs., no boots! Next day after arrival, trot a poor half-mile track in 2.32. You do not get that kind unless the thoroughbred is snug up.

This is much longer than I intended, but I have been so long contending that this is the only sure way to breed size, style, and road qualities, good sound ones, and you would be just as sure to get speed as you would to breed to curbs with fashion for pedigree, perhaps you will grant me the space. I think you will now understand why I believe the expert is accountable in leading breeders astray. He has no more right to ignore the thoroughbred than he would have the pacer, after looking up the breeding of our fastest trotters, and as long as it done, just so long you will be obliged to ride hundreds of miles to find a good road horse. E. L. NORCROSS.

Fearnaught Farm, Manchester.

Poultry Department.

In these cold days look sharply after the eggs. They freeze at ten degrees above zero and the pens should be visited frequently.

With the snow on the ground don't forget that the teeth for grinding the food must be supplied by the feeder. Have an abundance of coarse, irregular bits of broken stone, china and bones where the hens can find them. The food must be well digested in order for it to be of value.

"My hens don't lay; what is the trouble?" How often one hears this complaint! Again it is: "Curse the hens! They lay all the time when eggs are worth a cent apiece, but not an egg when they are worth three cents; I want to get out of the business." This is the kind of talk one hears to-day, when eggs are selling at thirty cents a dozen, and the hens are not laying simply because they have not been invited to. Something more is needed than to buy a dozen pullets and put them in a pen, with a box of corn to eat from. If any one thinks this will produce eggs, they will soon be awakened to the fact that the business is not carried on in this way. If the hens are young and don't lay, the trouble is with the owner. If they don't pay over a dollar a head next year, over and above all expenses, the whole trouble will still be with the owner. Give them a fair chance and they will do this or better, no matter what the variety. The curse of the henyard is the slovenly and neglectful habits of the owners of the hens, and not the wilful obstinacy of the concentrated food builders.

Mr. Editor: Please tell me how much feed is necessary for fifty hens per day? 2d, What is best to do with hens that have the roup? Are they fit to eat, that is, in the first stages of the disease?

SUB.

1st. It is simply impossible to give an intelligent answer to our subscriber because of the fact that he does not indicate what he feeds. If corn, wheat and oats are given less will be required than of some other kinds of food. The day's ration must have carbon enough in it to supply the heat for the body as well as furnish the elements for the eggs, and so also the nitrogenous elements are called for. If the pens are warm the feed can be reduced in one direction, while if cold a change is called for. If our correspondent will give a statement of his method of feeding and housing, temperature of pens, etc., it will be possible to discuss the food question intelligently.

2d. Diseased hens are not fit for the table. Roup is an inflamed condition of the membrane of the head and throat, a condition which rapidly spreads throughout the entire system. Its presence in any degree tells of an unnatural and fevered condition. Such animals are not healthy food.

Separate at once all that are afflicted, give them a warm pen with even temperature, and feed only on light food such as bread crumbs soaked in milk. Give the body a rest and let nature do its work of throwing off the disease. If taken in season a cure will usually be gained, but if the disease has so far progressed that the discharges are offensive the hatchet and chopping block will insure a sure cure. Roup is one of the most contagious diseases found in the poultry yard and one requiring prompt and vigorous treatment.

Talking with a local butter and egg dealer, who in some way finds out how to make hens lay in December, as well as have cows fresh in milk when butter is worth the most in the market, the remark was made that "somehow it seems good to have a business where there is a regular weekly income." Said he: "I tell you, I find it very fine to bring my eggs and butter to market every week, and get the cash, which buys the groceries and supplies for the family, as well as the extra feed wanted. It is so much better for me than to be obliged to run an account at the stores. You see I feed my hens myself, and by watching them closely and attending to them regularly, I keep them laying all winter, when I can get from twenty-five to thirty cents for the eggs. It doesn't take a great many, at these prices, to buy what groceries we need in the family. This, with the butter from three cows fresh in milk, gives me a good paying business, while so many of my neighbors are doing nothing but getting out a little wood, and are all the while running up an account at the stores which must be paid next summer. How much better if they would only see that a few hens and cows will give them something to do these short, cold days, which will leave them in far better shape when spring opens." There's a whole volume in these few sentences, and the man who uttered them is only one of many who might be doing the same, for the markets along the Kennebec are open for the fresh eggs and butter during these months. Don't say farming doesn't pay until you have tried to grow the products the market calls for at the time when the largest price will be paid. It costs but little more to make eggs now than in June, while the price to be realized is twice as much or more. In eggs and butter the line of profit is surely in favor of winter production. Try it.

Mr. Editor: I have 50 pullets and 25 hens, to which I am feeding 2 quarts of meal, 4 quarts of shorts and 2 quarts of mashed potatoes, mixed together, in the morning, and 4 quarts of oats in the afternoon, and about once a week 4 quarts of corn instead. I am getting about six eggs a day; please tell me the cause of my not getting more? Is it because I am feeding too much, or not enough? Please answer through the poultry department, and oblige a reader.

LYMAN.

We want, at the beginning, to disabuse our correspondent's mind of the thought that any one can solve all the vexed problems met by the poultry man. There are difficulties in the pathway of every breeder, no matter how skilful. If we were to criticise the ration it would be first because it is not balanced. The quantity given seems reasonable, but whether excessive or deficient depends entirely upon the condition of the hens, their surroundings, and the warmth of the pens. At least two pounds of meat scraps should be given in connection with the cooked food three times a week, or half that amount every day. If the hens are in fair condition reduce the grain ration one quart, and substitute the meat scraps. If there are any signs of fat add chopped clover to the morning food, to increase bulk as well as supply carbonate of lime, and be sure that the whole grain is buried in the straw or hay where it can be found only by diligent searching. A hen, to lay with any regularity, must be in normal condition. If above, that is, over fat, this must be removed. While if below, richer food must be given. Plenty of work, comfortable, roomy quarters, abundance of grit and shells, and the meat scraps and clover will invite attention to the duties of egg building. In our last issue the question of rations for poultry was well treated by one of our valued correspondents. We hope to hear from "Lyman" again as to the success following the changes suggested.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

VERMONT.

BY H. K. BAKER.

In the stories of the States, now in course of publication, perhaps no one is more replete with incident and interest, than that of Vermont, "the Green Mountain State," "the Star that never sets." It will be recollected that Vermont was not one of the original thirteen colonies which made common cause in the fight for independence from Great Britain. In fact, Vermont may be said to have had a double fight for independence.

It was in this wise. The king of Great Britain, like the other monarchs of Europe, was very liberal in his grants of territory in the New World to which he had really no title at all. With truly imperial generosity the king had granted to Massachusetts and New Hampshire all the lands between the Atlantic ocean and a line 20 miles east of Hudson river. But, unfortunately, the previous grant to the Duke of York extended as far east as Connecticut river. Settlements had been made near the coast in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire and New York. The restless spirit of the hunters and pioneers of the period was not satisfied without penetrating the interior then called the "wilderness." Gov. Benning Wentworth of New Hampshire began to make grants in the western part of his supposed territory. The first was made at what is now called Bennington, in honor of the governor. He extended his grants to pioneers and settlers, hence the section was afterwards named "the New Hampshire Grants." But very soon, Gov. James Clinton of New York protested, and claimed the territory under the Duke of York's charter. Gov. Clinton also made grants, some of them covering the same lands granted by New Hampshire. Hence arose a conflict of jurisdiction, some of the incidents of which were amusing, and some were serious. In the meantime the settlers increased in the territory. Counter proclamations were issued by the two governors. New York appealed to the king, and obtained a royal order confirming its claim to the Connecticut as its eastern boundary. Thereon New Hampshire appealed, and obtained a decree forbidding New York to make any further grants until otherwise ordered. The New York courts disregarded this decree, and the settlers were required to pay heavy fees to have their grants confirmed. Ethan Allen was at Albany attending court, and he told the New York attorney that "the gods of the valleys were not the gods of the hills." Being asked what he meant, he said if the attorney would go with him to Bennington hill he "would explain it."

The people assembled at Bennington, and resolved to support their titles by force, "as justice was denied them." Resistance was thoroughly organized. Surveyors from New York coming upon the New Hampshire grants were compelled to desist. No sheriff could serve process from New York so secretly as not to be discovered and chastised with ox-goads, which Allen called "twigs of the wilderness." It will be remembered that the western part of New York, as well as much of the New Hampshire grants, was then a wilderness. The settlers were vigilant. One sheriff raised a force of 750 men to aid in making an arrest in Bennington, but the settlers assembled and formed ambuscades, and he, finding himself in danger, "had important business in Albany," and not a shot was fired. One settler was seized and carried to Albany and imprisoned several months. One ludicrous incident is worth mentioning. A Dr. Adams, who had made himself obnoxious by his active sympathy with the New Yorkers, was punished by being suspended for two hours in an armchair swinging under the sign of the Green Mountain tavern. Gov. Clinton having threatened to drive his opponents "into the Green Mountains," they assumed the name of "Green Mountain Boys."

Ethan Allen came from Connecticut, and with four brothers settled west of the Green Mountains. A man of energy and commanding person, endowed with rude eloquence, a born leader, he became the chieftain of the settlers. Claimants under New York grants were driven away, and their log houses burned. Gov. Tryon of New York offered a reward for the arrest of Allen and others, but they retaliated by offering a reward for the apprehension of some New York officers who annoyed them. The settlers, being trained as hunters, were expert as sharp-shooters. They were tireless in their opposition to New York. At length the New Yorkers offered £100 each for the arrest of Allen and one other, and £50 for the capture of Seth Warren and others. It is said the fees exacted by New York for confirming titles to the New Hampshire grants amounted nearly to the value of the land. Gov. Tryon ordered Gen. Haldimand to send troops to the wilderness to resist "the rebels." But he declined sending regular soldiers on such an errand.

In 1774 the New York officers attempted to hold a court at Westminster. The settlers assembled to the number of 100, armed with clubs, and held the court house. The sheriff with an armed force attacked them in the night, and in the conflict two of the settlers were killed. The next day more than 500 settlers assembled, arrested the sheriff and some of his aids, and carried them to jail in Northampton, Mass. But just at this period the Revolution was commencing, and these men were never tried, and the Green Mountain Boys turned their attention to other matters.

The stirring events that opened the drama of the American Revolution had already commenced. Boston and its vicinity became the first theatre of action. In April, 1775, the British troops in Boston, made a raid on Concord and Lexington to seize military stores, and the first blood of the conflict was shed. Ticonderoga and Crown Point had been strong forts near Lake Champlain, and had been contended for by French and English. At this time they were garrisoned by a small force of English troops. Benedict Arnold was sent from Connecticut to capture them, but before he arrived in the vicinity, the Green Mountain Boys had organized under Ethan Allen. Arnold claimed the command, but it was not yielded to him. The party proceeded in the night, May 10th, but only a part of them, 83, could cross the water for want of boats. But they persevered, and captured Ticonderoga by surprise. When the British officer was required to surrender, he asked by what authority Allen was acting. Allen replied, "In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." The garrison which surrendered consisted of between 40 and 50 officers and soldiers. Crown Point, Skenesborough, and the fort at the head of Lake George were also seized, with more prisoners. These captures included 200 cannon, some mortars and swivels, and a large quantity of military stores. Thus the settlers in the Grants showed their loyalty to the country, although they were not citizens of any State.

[REMAINDER HEREAFTER.]

For the Maine Farmer.

FARMERS' BIBLE READING.

ARRANGED BY G. C. WATERMAN.

There was not a man to till the ground. Gen., ii., 5.

And the Lord formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and he became a living soul. Gen., ii., 7.

And the Lord God took the man and put him into the Garden of Eden to dress and keep it. Gen., ii., 15.

He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread, but he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough. Prov., xxviii., 19.

Much food is in the tillage of the poor. Prov., xiii., 23.

The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold, therefore shall he beg in harvest and have nothing. Prov., xx., 4.

He becometh poor who dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich. Prov., x., 4.

The hand of the diligent shall bear rule, but the slothful shall be under tribute. Prov., xii., 24.

The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting; but the substance of a diligent man is precious. Prov., xii., 27.

The soul of the sluggard desireth and hath nothing, but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat. Prov., xiii., 4.

Moreover the profit of the earth is for all; the king himself is served by the field. Eccles., v., 9.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings. Prov., xxii., 29.

Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, and look well to thy herds. Prov., xxvii., 23.

And the men did work faithfully. 2 Chron., xxxiv, 12.

Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. Rom., xii., 11.

And now be strong, all ye people, and work, saith the Lord of hosts, for I am with you. Haggai, ii., 4.

That ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you. 1 Thess., iv., 11.

For when we were with you this we commanded you, that if *any* would not work, neither should he eat. 2 Thess., iii., 10.

For we hear that there are some that walk among you disorderly, working not at all, but are busybodies. Now them that are such we command and exhort by our Lord Jesus Christ that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread. 2 Thess., iii., 11, 12.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise; which, having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in summer, and gathereth food in the harvest. Prov., vi., 6, 7, 8.

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good. Eccles., xi., 6.

Doth the plowman plow all day to sow? doth he open and break the clods of his ground? When he hath made plain the face thereof, doth he not cast abroad the fitches and scatter the cummin, and cast in the principal wheat and the appointed barley and the rye in their place? For his God doth instruct him to discretion, and doth teach him. Isaiah, xxviii., 24, 25, 26.

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters, that send forth thither the feet of the ox and the ass. Isaiah, xxxii., 20.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Gal., vi., 7.

But this I say: He who soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he who soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Buckfield.

For the Maine Farmer.

NEW VARIETIES OF FRUIT.

BY S. R.

Mr. Editor: I saw in the *Farmer* of Dec. 22nd, a short piece from "Crank" of East Union. He has the same opinion of new varieties of apples that I have. We are flooded with these ironclads. My near neighbor and I have six kinds on trial, the Sâlome, Longfield, Wolf River, Yellow Transparent, and the Peerless.

Can any of the readers of the *Farmer*, who have proved them, tell us the value and quality of the Longfield, Wolf River, Salome, and the Peerless?

I have three of the Peerless, set last spring; they have done extra well so far. They were raised in Minnesota, and resemble the Tetofsky. We have two kinds of Walbridge, one is a large, long keeper, the other a little larger than the Trancendent Crab. This last one truly is an A No. 1 fraud. It came from Arnold Sons, N. Y. Nurserymen. The highest price of the new varieties are $1.66 per tree, or $10 for 6 trees.

Mr. T. W. Burbank, agent for S. T. Cannon, called on me in July, 1892, and offered to sell me the Peerless apple tree for 75 cts. Will Mr. Cannon tell us where his Peerless originated which his agents are selling, and whether it is a fall apple or a long keeper?

I would advise all those who have Crab Apple trees and do not know what to graft into them, to put in Northern Spy and Blue Pearmain for winter, and Wealthy and Alexander for fall fruit, the Soulard and Hyslop excepted. I have never found anything that was a real success in the Hyslop or Soulard. The Bellflower does best.

Canaan.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE TWELVE CHILDREN OF THE YEAR—XII.

December.

BY FLORENCE BROOKS.

The name December, derived from the Latin word *decem*, ten, was originally the tenth month of the Roman year. During the reign of Numa Pompilius, the month was made the twelfth in the calendar, but its name was not changed to correspond with its new position.

Throughout the Christian world, December is, above all others, the month of good cheer. The December days are short, some are dark, and many, doubtless, would be gloomy were it not for the cheering influences that, emanating from the Christmas festivities, extend over the whole month. There is not the slightest proof that the birth of Christ occurred on the 25th of December. Indeed, it is probable that it took place at a different season of the year. By some of the early churches, the nativity was celebrated in May; by others, in January.

"Not casually nor arbitrarily," we are told, "was the festival of the nativity celebrated on the 25th of December. Among the causes that coöperated in fixing this period as the proper one, perhaps the most powerful was, that almost all the heathen nations regarded the winter solstice as a most important point of the year, as the beginning of the renewed life and activity of the powers of nature, and of the gods who were originally merely the symbolic personifications of these. In the more northerly countries, this fact must have made itself peculiarly palpable; hence, the Celts and Germans, from the oldest times, celebrated the season with the greatest festivities." * * * "Many of the beliefs and usages of the old Germans, and also of the Romans, passed over from heathenism to Christianity, and have partly survived to the present day. But the church also sought to combat and banish—and it was to a large extent successful—the deep rooted heathen feeling, by adding, for the purification of the heathen customs and feasts which it retained, its grandly devised liturgy, besides dramatic representations of the birth of Christ, and the first events of His life. Hence sprang the so-called 'Manger Songs,' and a multitude of Christmas carols." * * * "Hence, also, originated, at a later period, the Christ trees, or Christmas trees, adorned with lights and gifts, the custom of reciprocal presents, and of Christmas meats and dishes, such as Christmas rolls, cakes, currant-loaves, dumplings, etc. Thus Christmas became a universal social festival for young and old, high and low, as no other Christian festival could have become."

Widely differing opinions regarding this month have been expressed by the poets. Of this season Whittier wrote:

"I did but dream. I never knew
What charms our sternest season wore;
Was never yet the sky so blue,
Was never earth so white before.
Till now I never saw the glow
Of sunset on yon hills of snow,
And never learned the bough's designs
Of beauty in its leafless lines."

Burns' "Gloomy December" is a lengthened wail, beginning:

"Ance mair I hail thee, thou gloomy December;
Ance mair I hail thee wi' sorrow and care."

C. T. Brooks writes:

"December—the name has a festal sound,
A hum of Christmas bells borne round
In sweet vibration through the land,
As if some marvelous joy were at hand;
An echo caught from the solemn sight,
When the firmament beamed with unwonted light,
And invisible harpstrings stretched afar,
Through the moonlighted spaces, from star to star,
Rang to the music of praise and love,
Of peace on earth and good will from above."

Thomas Bailey Aldrich has given the title, "December," to a pathetic poem, from which we quote:

"Only the sea intoning, only the wainscot mouse,
Only the wild wind moaning over the lonely house.

"Darkest of all Decembers ever my life has known,
Sitting here by the embers, stunned, helpless, alone;

"Dreaming of two graves lying out in the damp and chill,
One where the buzzard, flying, pauses at Malvern Hill;

"The other—alas! the pillows of that uneasy bed
Rise and fall with the billows over our sailor's head.

"Theirs the heroic story: Died by frigate and town;
Theirs the calm and the glory; theirs the cross and the crown.

"Mine to linger and languish here by the wintry sea;
Ah, faint heart! in thy anguish, what is there left to thee?

"Only the sea intoning, only the wainscot mouse;
Only the wild wind moaning over the lonely house."

In "The Poet's Calendar," Longfellow represents December as saying:

"Riding upon the Goat, with snow-white hair
I come, the last of all. This crown of mine
Is of the holly; in my hand I bear
The thyrsus, tipped with fragrant cones of pine.
I celebrate the birth of the Divine,
And the return of the Saturnian reign;
My songs are carols sung at every shrine,
Proclaiming, 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"

The new Gregory Seed Catalogue for 1893 is the most valuable ever issued. It is greatly enlarged, and contains new departments, as well as new varieties of seeds and plants. No more reliable catalogue is ever published than this, as every seed sold from it carries the guarantee of a dealer who has always received and merited the confidence of his customers. Mr. Gregory raises the large majority of his seeds on his own farms, and has been very successful in the new varieties he has introduced. A card to J. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass., will bring a copy of this handsome catalogue *free* to any applicant.

Keep your potatoes and apples in the coolest and darkest place you can find.

Exercise breeding stock and keep up the bone and muscle.

Woman's Department.

"TELL US A STORY."

The night above the sunset's gold her purple robe is trailing,
While on the upland slopes the light that lingered there is failing.

From out the faded tufts of grass faint comes the cricket's crying;
Back from the trees I hear the last lone katydid replying.

The whippoorwill in solemn depths of naked woods is calling,
While through the autumn twilight, slow, the yellow leaves are falling.

And in the quiet dark I feel wee hands about me pressing,
Upon my forehead, falling soft, some ruby lips caressing.

Then voices break like merry waves, the hidden brook revealing;
Like the clear melody of bells I hear their laughter pealing.

Two sunny faces, fair and fresh as summer's freshest roses;
One little pleading voice that speaks, their childish forms discloses.

"Tell us a story," so it asks; and as the night is creeping
Darker, and from the somber sky the stars are coyly peeping,

With their young faces in the dusk, turned up to catch the story,
I half-way tell them, half-way dream, of ancient deeds of glory—

Of giants fierce and cruel kings; brave knight and beauteous maiden;
Of phantom ships that sailed the deep, with dire enchantment laden;

How fairies had unrolled the ferns, and set the willows swaying,
And spread out carpets of green moss where'er their feet went straying;

How they in magic looms had spun the days of summer weather,
And with their tiny fingers strung its buds and flowers together;

Of bright mid-summer night, when all the fairy train, awakening,
For the broad green sward on the hill their blossom cups forsaking.

There wheeled and danced beneath the moon until the brave cock crowing
Told how the pink edge of the day up in the east was showing.

I thought at last, when o'er their eyes Sleep passed her magic fingers,
And led them into dreams thro' which each fairy story lingers,

There is a story we call "Life," which they each day are reading,
Nor, as they long to know the end, think that each joy, receding,

Gives way to sorrow and to tears; to fruitless hopes and yearning—
They leave behind their fairest hours with each page they are turning.

God grant that when the last brief lines lie read and known before them,
Naught but the brightness of His love may gently gather o'er them.

TALKS TO MOTHERS.

The Evil Effects of Cultivating a Child's Will.

"Baby want to go out?" says the unthinking mother as she puts on the out-of-door wraps of her child. "Baby want a nice drink of milk?" as she holds the cup to his lips. Baby want this or that, she continually asks, as she ministers to his needs.

It is done, of course, without thought, but it indicates a blindness to consequences that is truly marvelous. What she is really doing is cultivating his will, sowing the wind to reap a whirlwind indeed. A baby naturally accepts what is given to him and goes where he is carried without thought of protest. But after a little training of this sort, this constant suggestion that he may have an opinion produces one in his mind. Sooner than one would imagine he begins to think whether he wants to go or come and from that to express wishes before he can speak, by shrieks and slaps and various other ways familiar to the nursery. Do not say he is too young; we see such children every day; screaming when put into or taken out of their carriage, and annoying a whole neighborhood by outcries because they want to be carried instead of riding, or to go this way instead of that. We have all seen these little monsters of tender years, utterly beyond control and a terror to all who know them; we call them—with reason—"spoiled children."

Bad Temper Increased by Indulgence.

Besides the irreparable harm to a child's temper, and in consequence to his whole character, caused by this premature will development, there is his physical health to be considered. We all know that a mother's fit of ange. will make her baby ill, how much worse must be the effect on his delicate organization of a fit of anger in the baby himself! Moreover, tempers, as well as other bad things, grow by indulgence, and what is merely pitiful in the child becomes dangerous in the man—the fruitful cause of disaster and crime.

The mother who has let her child get beyond her control almost inevitably resorts to "management" to render life tolerable in the house with him. Managing is done by promises or by threats. "If you'll be good and do not cry mamma'll bring you something nice," is perhaps the most common promise. The child believes, for natural faith in a mother's truthfulness is hard to eradicate. He is good, perhaps, and she leaves him.

Forgetting Promises.

Now the mother is exceedingly apt to forget her promise, given without much thought, just as she might give a sugarplum to keep him quiet a moment, and here creeps in another danger. He claims his reward the moment he sees her. She ought—of course—at whatever sacrifice, secure something to keep her word; at the very least she should explain seriously that she forgot, but is sorry. He will be disappointed, but he will credit her with forgetfulness only.

But what does the mother do in most cases? She looks upon it carelessly as a matter of no importance, and says: "O, well, never mind! I'll bring you two next time." To a child "next time" is the same as never, and there follows the dreadful sight of a child in fearful temper, carried off screaming, possibly whipped, protesting—poor, outraged little soul—"You promised! you promised! you said you would!"

Threats

are, if possible, worse when, as is usual, they are not scrupulously carried out. Even if they are mild, as a threat to deprive him of something if he does so and so, they are bad enough; but what shall be said of the mother who deliberately threatens what she knows she will not do? "If you don't stop that instantly I'll take your head off!" I once heard from the lips of a refined, lady-like looking woman on her own doorsteps as I passed her house. Did the boy of six stop playing in the gutter and run for his life? By no means; he went calmly on; he knew his mother was telling an untruth.

When this mother punished him for a falsehood, as she doubtless did when his prevarication was inconvenient to her, what did she indelibly impress upon the indignant soul in the poor little tortured body? No less than this fearful lesson: that, besides being untruthful, his mother was unjust; that she punished him for what she herself did; therefore, that it was not wrong for a grown person to lie.

If a mother thinks a child of that age capable of drawing an inference she underestimates his intelligence. He may not say anything, children have a way of not telling their mental processes, but she may be sure he does not forget, nor fail to judge her conduct.

Fear.

Last of this melancholy crop is fear. This is the weapon of the servant to manage the child, and she is not so much in fault as the mother who has let him get the upper hand by cultivating his will. The terrible and life-long results of a child's fear of the "bogy outside the window," the "beggar man who would carry him off," the "bears under the bed that would devour him if he did not lie still," can never be known. Many persons have passed all their days in a state of nervous dread of they knew not what, others live the lives of cowards, because of terrors instilled into their minds in infancy. I have heard a grown man tell, with shudders of horror, of the suffering of his childhood when left in his bed to go to sleep or when waking at night in the dark, and he had a conscientious and most devoted mother, too.

Grown-up people do not realize the powers of an undisciplined imagination. That a child wants a light at night, or is afraid of the dark, appears to them a foolish whim, not to be gratified. It is, on the contrary, an indication that he has been frightened; he should always have the light and a mother should spare no pains to soothe and reassure him, and as much as possible to undo the evil that has been done.

PRACTICAL RECIPES.

BAKED HADDOCK. Take a haddock of about three pounds weight, boil it slowly an hour, and take out the bones. Then put into a pudding dish, add one quart of milk, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, small piece of butter, one onion chopped fine and seasoning to taste of salt and pepper. Turn this over the fish and sprinkle bread crumbs on top, and bake.

LEMON PIE. The juice and grated rind of a lemon, one cupful of sugar, one cracker rolled fine, one teaspoouful of flour or corn starch made smooth with a little milk. Beat the whites of the eggs with sugar for frosting. This is sufficient for one pie.

WINE JELLY. Dissolve one box of Cooper's gelatine in one pint of water, adding the juice and rind of two lemons. Pour over it three pints of boiling water and one pint of wine, sherry being preferable, four cupfuls of sugar, and strain through a flannel bag into moulds.

ORANGE JELLY. Dissolve one ounce of Cooper's gelatine in a little cold water for ten minutes, then add one pint of hot water, the juice of six oranges and two lemons, and sugar to suit the palate. Strain this and when partially hardened, beat the whites of two eggs and add, beating all well together. Cool in a mould.

FLOATING ISLAND. One quart of milk boiled. Stir in the beaten yolks of six eggs, flavor with lemon, and add one cupful of sugar. Whip the whites of the eggs to a froth, and pour over the top of the custard in a deep glass dish.

ALICE.

GOOD-NIGHT.

There is a tender sweetness about some of our common phrases of affectionate greeting, simple and unobtrusive as they are, which falls like dew upon the heart. Good-night! The little one lisps it, as gowned in white, with shining face and hands, and prayers said, she toddles off to bed. Sisters and brothers exchange the wish; parents and children; friends and friends. Familiar use has robbed it of its significance to some of us; we repeat it automatically without much thought. But consider. We are, as voyagers, putting off from time to time upon an explored sea. Our barques of life set sail and go onward into the darkness; and we, asleep on our pillows, take no such care as we do when awake and journeying by daylight. Of the perils of the night, whatever they may be, we take no heed. An unsleeping vigilance watches over us, but it is the vigilance of one stronger and wiser than we, who is the Eternal Good. Good and God spring from the same root, and are the same in meaning. "Good-bye" is only "God be with you." "Good-night" is really "God-night," or "God guard the night." It would be a churlish household in which these gentle forms of speech were ignored or did not exist. Alike the happy and the sorrowful, day by day, may say "God-night."

THE TAILOR-MADE SUIT.

In fitting a cloth suit, the modes of fitting peculiar to the tailor are many in number, but good in result, says Mrs. Mallon in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. The measurements are numerous; the first fitting is an ordinary cotton lining, the second one a silk lining, the third one the silk and the material, the fourth one the almost finished bodice, which usually needs then only a few mistakes rectified, and there is the finished bodice for the head tailor to see in its entirety. No critic is so severe as is the master of the establishment, and a slight wrinkle will cause him to order the taking apart of the bodice and the making it so that it fits like the proverbial glove; the same care is shown in fitting a skirt, and at the really good tailor's a long train cloth skirt, unless it were for evening or house wear, is not even considered.

Among the prettiest of the new materials for the cloth gowns are those showing very light backgrounds with hair lines or checks of a darker shade upon them. The hair lines are rather newer, and are almost invariably seen on a smooth surfaced cloth. White is shown with a hair line of dark brown, dark blue, gray, purple, and, oddly enough, emerald green.

DAINTY HOUSE GOWNS.

A material that will be favored for tea gowns or house dresses during the winter is white alpaca, writes Mrs. Mallon in "The Small Belongings of Dress," in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Under its lining of white silk comes another one of very thin flannel, so that while it has the desired swish of the silk, it gains a gracefulness from the woolen lining that would never come to it in any other way.

Oftenest these house gowns are cut out at the neck in the modest English fashion, and finished with a deep frill of lace. Although it would seem as if this fall of lace had been so much worn during the summer that it was out of vogue, still it must be remembered that it is becoming, and when the lace used is good, it is always in fashion. In the old picture books we see that good Queen, Victoria of England, wearing just such a bodice, and with a rose on one side of her glossy hair, which, as is the fashion of to-day, is parted just down the center.

Young Folks' Column.

SNOW STORM AT SEA.

How would some of our boys, now perhaps aspiring to a "life on the ocean wave," have enjoyed being on ship board in the North Atlantic Ocean during the storm that raged throughout the length and breadth of this country, and extended with increasing violence to the coast of France and England, on the night of December 26th?

I fear that Maine people, generally, protected as they were by magnificent, cosy or humble homes, as the case might be, did not appreciate their situation, nor were thankful enough for blessings enjoyed, and I am very sure that but one in a hundred cast even a passing thought on the seafaring man who unfortunately found himself on our coast, vainly endeavoring to make a harbor in the blinding storm, and, at last worn out by his exertions, sails and spars gone, was obliged to put his leaking barque before the wind, and, under bare poles, scud for the Gulf Stream to thaw out, or take the chance of foundering almost within sight of home.

We, none of us, shall ever know the misery and hardships endured on that fearful night, but those of us who have "gone down in ships" can imagine something of the terrors of such a night.

It was in north latitude 40 degrees, 15 minutes, and east longitude 152 degrees, 30 minutes, and consequently in the North Pacific ocean, near that chain of islands that forms almost a sea between the above mentioned ocean and the Ochotsk sea, that we wallowed about in an uneasy chop and dense fog, an April day, many years ago.

Our barometer foretold a snow storm. Preparations were made to meet it by sending down royal yards fore and aft. Foretop-gallant, yard and mast courses were furled, and top sails double reefed, hatches battened down, boats hoisted on upper chains and double lashed, a new wheel rope reeved, and every caution taken to meet the gale that each man seemed to *feel* was coming.

Knowing the proximity of the Kurile islands, which we expected to sight at noon had the weather been clear, we luffed to on the port tack, heading from west to southwest. The now fiercely blowing wind shifted a point or two at each increasing puff, whirling the blinding spray far up toward the foretop, as the old ship, groaning as if in agony, plunged her bowsprit beneath the tremendous seas that came toppling far above our heads, and occasionally swept us from stem to stern.

Sail had been reduced until the foretopmast stay sail and leg of mutton sail, both standing out like a sheet of solid steel, was all the canvas shown, and we were fearful that these bits of cloth could not stand the awful strain. At two bells in the day watch a fine sleet came whirling through the air, making it an impossibility to get around deck without the aid of life lines, which were stretched from mizzen-mast to windlass, and across decks at convenient distances. It piled into the boats, crept into the cook's galley, where his sable majesty was vainly striving to prepare a dish of hot coffee for the watch on deck, sifting into our faces and eyes, cutting like pulverized glass, and adding tenfold to the miseries already experienced.

It drifted into the lee scupper until almost even with the rail, when a giant sea would come tumbling in over the weather bow, and, rushing aft, snow and water mingled, burying some unlucky chap up to the waist in slosh, and making things lively as it washed from side to side with the rolling ship, until the greater part of this not very agreeable mixture escaped through the scuppers into the sea.

One wave came on board with such tremendous force that the bulwarks gave away, leaving a hole fifteen feet in length, through which those that came after rushed. This proved of great benefit, as the decks were soon cleared of water, but the danger of being washed overboard was greatly increased.

At midnight the roaring of the wind suddenly ceased and the ship rolled heavily, taking water over each rail, over the bows, and great volumes dropped in over the tafirail. We were flooded, but this was no time for speculation, for there appeared in the northwest a light spot, and from that point a sullen roar bespoke the change of wind that came like a cannon shot, whirling us around until it seemed that every timber in the staunch old boat would be wrenched from its fellow, and we pitched over the cross seas with such violence that it was a wonder the spars were not thrown bodily from their places.

If it blew with the wind at southeast, it fairly howled after the change. It was impossible to keep our feet without the assistance of a hand hold, and many a bruise was received as the unfortunate victim went heels over head across deck, "fetching up" all standing against the spare spars lashed there.

At daylight Merikan island loomed up, only twenty miles to the westward, and as we figured out our nearness to its bold, barren bluffs at the time the wind changed during the night just passed, the hair assumed a perpendicular in spite of us. The gale decreased, and when fairly in the passage, with Charamukatan on our starboard beam, the still turbulent waters of the North Pacific astern, and the Ochotsk like a mill pond ahead, we, sailor like, forgot the dangers past, and, with the cook's permission, dried our drenched garments by the galley fire.

MOTTOES OF THE STATES.

BY HARVEY B. DAVIS.

Editor Farmer: Having seen a sketch from Aunt Lizzie in regard to the States, and from whence they derived their names (in Dec. 8th *Farmer*) I thought it might be interesting to some of the children to learn the mottoes of the States and their definition.

Well, I will commence with Maine. The motto of Maine is Dirigo. 'Tis a Latin word and means "I direct or guide." Vermont's motto is Freedom and Liberty. This needs no interpretation. Ense Petit Placedam Sub Liber Tate Quietem, is the motto of Massachusetts, and means "With the sword she seeks quiet peace under liberty." The motto of Rhode Island is Hope, while Connecticut dives into Latin and writes upon her coat of arms, Qui Transtulit Sustinet, or "He who transplanted still sustains." New York has Excelsior, signifying "higher, more elevated virtue." Liberty and Independence is the motto of Pennsylvania. Independence and Liberty is that of Delaware. Maryland's motto is Cresciet Et Multiplicamini, "Grow, or Increase and multiply." Sic Semper Tyrannis is the motto of Virginia; these were the words quoted by Booth, when he assassinated Lincoln, April 14th, 1865, and signify, "Ever so to tyrants." West Virginia has Montani Semper Liben, which means "Mountaineers are always freemen." South Carolina's coat of arms bears the inscription, Animis Opibusque Parati, "Prepared in mind and resources, Ready to give up life and property." Wisdom, Justice and Moderation, constitutes the motto of Georgia, In God is our Trust, Florida, Union and Confidence, Louisiana, Regnant Populi, or "The people rule" is the motto of Arkansas, United we Stand, Divided we Fall" is the motto of Kentucky, Si Quaeris Peninsulam Amoenam Circumspice, which signifies "If thou seekest a beautiful peninsula, behold it here," is Michigan's proud motto, Salus Populi Supreme Lex Esto, meaning "The welfare of the people is the supreme law," is Missouri's motto. Our Liberties we Preserve, and Our rights we will Maintain," is the motto of Iowa, Forward, Wisconsin; L' Etoile Du Nord, or "The Star of the North," Minnesota.

Ad Astra Per Aspera, "To the Stars through Difficulty," motto of Kansas. Eureka, the motto of California, is a German word, which, translated into English, signifies, "I have found it." Oregon has no real motto, but written across the shield of her Coat of Arms are the two words, "The Union." Nebraska has for her motto the word, "Progress." Washington has for a motto, A. l. K. i. This is Indian, and means, "By-and-by." Volens et Potens; i. e., "Willing and Able." Utah: M. D. C. C. C. L. Dakota expresses itself thus: "Now and Forever Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable." Colorado again finds recourse to the Latin. Her motto is, Nil Sine Numine, or, written in English, "Nothing without God."

Now, a part of our young readers, at least, know a great deal of what I have told you in this item, but those who are not familiar with such will find it interesting, as well as instructive. And if any of our readers, Aunt Lizzie included, know the mottoes of the States which I may have omitted, I should be most happy to hear from them through the *Farmer*.

Monarda.

Dear Boys and Girls: It has been quite a long time since I wrote my last letter for the *Farmer*. I was very glad to hear from "Old Mother" and am glad that she enjoyed her visit so well, and I wish her a happy new year. I am almost 13 years old and if any girls of my age will write to me I will answer them. I think it would be nice if we could keep the young folks' column full every week; how much more interesting it would be. How many agree with me? How many girls can do fancy work? I cannot do much, but think I shall make a letter case of my own fashion some time.

MAGGIE L. GRIFFIN.

Alfred, Box 160.

Dear Boys and Girls of the Maine Farmer: I am 11 years old. I live on a farm in Orrington. This is the first time I have written to the boys and girls. We have for stock, one pig, two horses, one colt, four cows, 75 hens, two roosters and one bossy. I go to school, and study reading, spelling, geography and arithmetic. My teachers' names are Miss Dooly and Miss Howard. I have for a pet a canary bird.

Orrington. ROBERT NICKERSON.

CROSS-BREEDING SHEEP.

BY PROF. JOHN A. CRAIG IN "LIVE-STOCK REPORT."

In recent issues of your useful paper Prof. Shaw has ably presented his views on the tangled themes connected with cross-breeding sheep. I have found his clear and candid discussion very interesting, the more so because of the fact that we have experimented a few years along the exact lines discussed. I am prompted to send you some of the leading facts we have secured chiefly by the intimation that our work is not generally known. I have taken this from the concluding sentences of Prof. Shaw's latest article in which he suggests this line of work to our experiment stations and asks which of them shall engage in it.

1. Crossing to originate new qualities. To get away from the possibility of making my comments too general or intricate let me take the foregoing and the subhead which follows as topics. It surprises one to note the strength of the faith of many farmers in the power of cross-breeding to originate desirable qualities. The common construction has it that by cross-breeding a sheep may be produced that is a hodge-podge of all the desirable qualities of the parents, with their failings submerged. As a matter of fact the new products that result are of many variations in form, wool and temperament. It may be said that the qualities that appear are new in the same manner that the term finds application in the production of new colors. Mix a blue pigment with a pure yellow and a green color is the outcome. In cross-breeding the result is far from being as certain, for life is there. Nothing becomes clearer to the experimenter in this direction than the fact that to calculate the contribution of each parent according to blood percentages is an absurdity. I feel certain in saying from our experience in this matter that about one-third of the crosses resulting from cross-breeding conform to the calculation that might be based on blood percentages. The study of the literature and practices of breeding, supplemented by a necessarily limited experience in the latter, has led me to conclude that forestalling results by the simple calculation of blood contributions is interesting but decidedly unsatisfactory. This mistake is chronicled in the history of the breeds that have suffered through paper-breeding.

The progeny coming in such remarkable gradations of form and other attributes is the great impediment in the way of utilizing cross-breeding for the origination of new qualities. The first cross is easily made. To carry on the work from this point calls for exceptional skill and rare judgment. A true and trained eye, with expert knowledge, may be secured by training, but for this work there must be associated with these an intuitive ability to foretell the development of an animal. The skill of a person may enable him to select severely and closely to a chosen type. But the ability to work out blood percentages will never give one the intuition he must have to select young animals and rely upon them to develop as anticipated. The absence of this intuition may be likened to the need of a rudder to a boat; there can be no steering straight to port. If that cannot be done with some degree of certainty then one need not hope to accomplish much in cross-breeding during his life's brief span. I would not advise a person, not even one who has an understanding of sheep merit and nature, to undertake cross-breeding unless his conditions force him to do so, and that brings me to the other phase of the question.

2. Consecutive crossing toward an improved type.

The fact is recognized that the Merino and its grades are the common sheep of the greater part of this vast country, and cross-breeding is suggested as the cheapest and quickest way of changing the products from our common sheep to meet the demands of our market. There has been a change in the wool markets, and a new demand has arisen for lamb and mutton. The wool that brings the best price in our present market is a combining wool, and the most valuable qualities in wools of this class are length, strength and fineness. Most Merino wools lack length, and some of them are deficient in strength. How is the farmer with a flock of Merino sheep to shape his productions to meet the circumstances of the wool and mutton markets? I would say that it would be best for him to direct his attention toward the fattening of sheep for market. Begin with common Merino sheep, if the conditions make this necessary, and cross upon them a strong-boned, straight-shaped Shropshire that is of good mutton form, covered with a dense fleece of strong wool. In this way the wool crop would pass from the delaine to the combing class. At the same time by continually crossing in this way sheep are being secured that are strong, by inheritance, in the power to produce a large amount of edible meat in a short time. I have noted that in feeding and caring for fattening sheep in the best manner to make the most profit out of their mutton the best conditions are supplied for the making of a long, strong, and fine-fibred wool. For these reasons it seems to me that the opportunity is open to secure the best prices that are current for both wool and mutton.

The best of the first-cross ewe lambs should be selected, and as soon as they become old enough to breed cross a Shropshire upon them. I would say that it would be decidedly imprudent, when breeding toward the mutton and wool markets, to use a grade or a first-cross Shrop-Merino ram. An experience prompts me to assert that it is only a very exceptional individual of this breeding that has the power to transmit, even in a small degree, his newly-acquired qualities. By the continued usage of a Shropshire ram in three consecutive crosses sheep will result that will meet our market requirements better than many of the breeds.

In 1889 the first crossing was done at our station, and the work has been carried on each year since then. It is unnecessary to go into minute details further than to say that six of the best Merino ewes averaged in weight 120 lbs., and six of the best full-grown, first-cross Shrop-Merino ewes averaged 140 lbs.. The latter sheared as much as the Merinos—the average of both being about nine pounds—and their wool brought us more per pound when sold in Chicago, because it was larger and stronger. We have a number of first-cross shearlings and also some second-cross Shrop-Merino shearlings. The latter approach very nearly to the type of the Shropshire. The fleece is slightly denser and the wool finer in fiber. The average of the fleeces in weight has been slightly less than that of the Merino, but they have sold for more money. Considering the increase in the value of the wool and the vast improvement in form for mutton which have resulted from this line of cross-breeding it certainly seems to offer the quickest, cheapest, and best method of improving the common sheep of our country.

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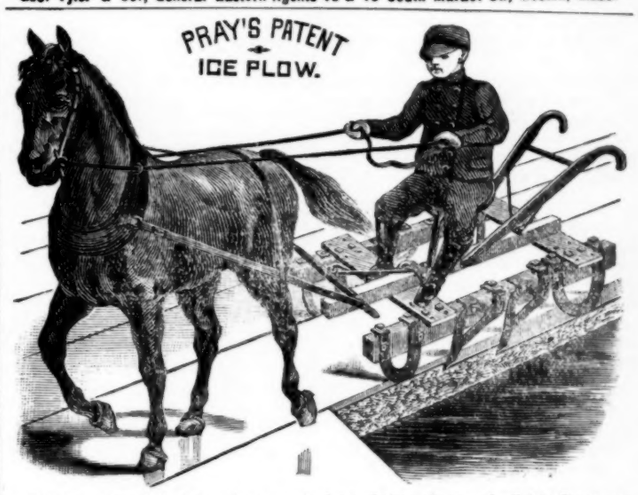

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Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1893.

TERMS.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in KNOX county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

On Monday, Major H. A. Shorey completed his 25th year of service as editor and publisher of the *Bridgton News*, and Brother Shorey is a young man, too.

Our old contributor, J. W. Lang of Bowdoinham, writes us: "The *Farmer* grows brighter and better, if possible, with each issue. Success to Maine's model agricultural and family journal."

A Litchfield, Ill., farmer won $1,000 at three card monte the other day. Gamblers disgusted? Oh, no; they just kept right on industriously pegging away, and at the close of the game left with $5,000 of the farmer's money.

Maine will furnish the granite for the Gen. Grant tomb in New York. The contract has been awarded to the Maine & New Hampshire Granite Co., and the rock will be taken out at North Jay. This is good news after the blue times the Maine granite men have passed through.

Says the *New York World:* "Mr. John D. Rockefeller is preparing for himself a better obituary notice than Jay Gould received. Better than that, he is gaining for himself the satisfaction of doing good while he lives, and of directing personally the use of his money to the high public ends which he has wisely chosen to promote."

President Harrison will retire from the Presidency at the age of 60. Cleveland will be 60 in 1897. The following Presidents were older when they retired: Jefferson, 74; Jackson, 70; Monroe, 67; John Adams and Madison, 66; Washington, 65; John Quincy Adams, 62. John Tyler, Polk, Van Buren, Fillmore, Pierce, Grant, Hayes and Arthur were all under 60 when they left the White House.

About the funniest thing lately is the duel between the French statesmen Clemenceau and Deroulede; nobody seemed in danger of being hit by bullets except the seconds and newspaper reporters. They stood about sixty feet apart and fired at each other three times; neither was hit. Deroulede thinks it was providential that he was not hit. It looks more as though neither intended to hit the other. It was all bragadocio.

On the 1st day of January, Mr. Lyman D. Morse became a partner with J. H. Bates of New York city, in the business of his Newspaper Advertising Agency, and the style will be Bates & Morse Advertising Agency, under which the business will continue to be carried on. We have done a great deal of business with this old and reliable firm, and we have no doubt Mr. Morse will make a valuable acquisition to the Company.

An old and honored subscriber in Greenland, N. H., Hon. Alexander Junkins, writes: "I am out of your State, but like both the State and the paper. I see by the papers that Mr. Blaine is still living. In 1856 I was a member of the State Senate, and he was reporter. I think of the thirty-one Senators, but four are living, Judge E. O. Bean, of your county, John P. Hodsdon of Somerset, John M. Goodwin of York county, and myself."

The brass statue of the late President Arthur, for New York city, is nearly completed. It represents President Arthur at a meeting of his Cabinet. He stands erect. He has just read to his Cabinet officers an important document which he holds in his left hand at his side. He has just taken off his glasses and holds them in his right hand before him as he speaks of the measure he has read. The statue is nine feet, two inches high and weighs 1,840 pounds.

The corner stone for the great Episcopal Cathedral in New York city, was laid last week. It is to be called the "Cathedral of St. John the Divine." The general interest in the undertaking has already been indicated. One of the first subscriptions, and also one of the largest, was made by a Presbyterian citizen of that city, and more than $100,000 has been contributed toward its erection outside the city and diocese. The entire cost of the structure will be $10,000,000.

Mr. Ambrose C. Flint, who with the close of the old year retires from the office of the Registry of Probate in Penobscot county, has a good record. Mr. Flint was elected to the office of County Treasurer in 1854, and for fifteen years served most faithfully and acceptably in that office. In 1870 he went into the Probate office, where he has been constantly to the present time, making a total of thirty-eight years that the county has had the benefit of his valuable services.

After a trial lasting a full month, Prof. Charles A. Briggs was acquitted Friday afternoon upon every one of the charges of heresy brought against him by the committee of prosecution. There were 128 ministers and elders who voted on every charge. The strongest vote for Prof. Briggs was 73 in his favor and 49 against him, and his weakest showing was on charge 3, where the vote stood 67 in his favor and 61 against him on the principal items. Upon his doctrine of progressive sanctification (charge 6) the vote stood 69 to 57, and on charge 3, accusing the professor of teaching the errancy of the Scriptures, the vote was 67 to 61. Prof. Briggs' friends claim that it is a great victory.

MAKE-UP OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The Maine Legislature which assembled in this city, Wednesday, will have many important measures before it, and the proceedings will be watched with deep interest. The subject of taxation will doubtless elicit the greatest attention.

Let us glance at the make-up of the two branches, as given in Mr. Howard Owen's Biographical Sketches, which were issued yesterday.

In the Senate there are complete returns from every member. In politics the members are divided as follows:

Republicans	30
Democrat	1
Total	31

The oldest member at the board is Hon. Wm. M. Cook of Cumberland county, who is 67 years of age; the next oldest are Hon. Lorenzo R. Hersom of York county and Hon. John K. Ames of Washington county, who are each 61 years of age. The youngest member is Hon. Elmer P. Spofford of Hancock county, who is 29 years of age. Only one member is between 20 and 30, five between 30 and 40, thirteen between 40 and 50, nine between 50 and 60, and three between 60 and 70. Nine were born in the towns where they now reside; three were born out of the country; seven received a collegiate, and twelve an academical education; all are married but three; twenty of the members have had legislative experience. In politics twenty-two have always been republicans, and three were formerly democrats. Other facts are compiled as follows:

PROFESSION OR OCCUPATION.

Lawyers	10
Farmers	3
Merchants	4
Manufacturers	3
Lumbermen	2
Farmer and Trader, Farmer and Egg Dealer, Farmer and Manufacturer, Lumberman and Land Surveyor, Wool and Tanning Business, Publisher, Merchant Tailor, Granite Cutter, Physician.	1 each.

RELIGION.

Congregationalist	6
Free Baptist	4
Universalist	3
Methodist	3
Baptist	2
Liberal	2
Friend, Catholic, New Church, Unitarian	1 each
No religious preferences	5
No religious preferences reported	2

The Maine House of Representatives is composed of 151 members. All the members belong to the two great political parties, without any divided interests. We find the political complexion of the present House as follows:

Republicans	107
Democrats	44
Total	151

Mr. Owen has complete returns from all but three of the members. The oldest member and the one having the largest legislative experience, is Col. William Dickey of Fort Kent, who is 82 years of age. The next oldest member is Abner Oakes of South Berwick, who is 73 years of age. The youngest members are Amos F. Carleton, Esq., of Winterport, and Thomas C. Spillane of Lewiston, who are each 24 years old. Eight of the members are between 20 and 30 years of age, twenty-nine between 30 and 40, fifty between 40 and 50, thirty-eight between 50 and 60, ten between 60 and 70, three between 70 and 80, and one between 80 and 90. Sixty were born in the towns they now represent; only three members were born out of the country; twenty-one received a collegiate education; thirty-seven received an academical education. The remainder were educated in the common schools. Thirty-seven have had legislative experience; twenty-two are single (same number as in the last legislature;) fifty-four have always been Republicans and eleven have always been Democrats. Many occupations are represented, the farmers leading as usual. Most of the religions of civilized life are contained in our summary. We present statistics, as follows:

PROFESSION OR OCCUPATION.

Farmers	31
Farmers and Merchants	3
Farmers and School Teachers	2
Farmer and House Carpenter, Farmer and Manufacturer, Farmer and Lumberman, Farmer and Book-keeper, Farmer and Civil Engineer, Farmer and Millman, Farmer and Apiarist, Farmer and Stone Cutter, Farmer and Gen. Agent	1 each
Lawyers	17
Merchants	22
Physicians	5
Manufacturers	4
Blacksmiths	2
Granite contractors	2
Hotel keepers	2
Woolen manufacturers	2
Mariners	2
Stone cutters	2
Treasurers	2
Teachers	2
Lumbermen	2
Contractors and builders	3
Clergyman, Journalist, Railroad Official, General Agent, Agent, Cashier, Teacher and Manufacturer, House Carpenter, Apothecary, Lumberman and Station Agent, Dairyman, Dealer in timber lands, Fish Dealer, Iron and Brass Founder, Die Maker, Surveyor of Logs, Dealer in Lumber and Ice, Yachtman, Real Estate Broker, Workingman, Stabler, Packer of Sardines, Shipbuilder, Cooper	1 each

RELIGION.

Congregationalist	29
Methodist	18
Universalist	16
Unitarian	7
Baptist	6
Episcopalian	6
Free Baptist	6
Roman Catholic	5
Liberal	3
Christian, Hebrew, Free Thinker	1 each
No religious preferences	33
No religious preferences reported	7

Twelve members failed to furnish any data from which to make a report. In these cases the names and politics are given.

Now let our law-makers, after the committees are announced, settle themselves down to business, giving the people a safe, conservative and economical session. The people are in favor of the wise expenditure of the public money, but we think we voice their feelings when we say that they are at the present time opposed to the creation of any new offices or "bureaus," the increase of salaries, or extravagance in any form.

We delay the publication of the *Farmer* a few hours in order to publish in full the inaugural address of Governor Cleaves, delivered to-day. It will bear a careful reading.

Gov. Burleigh has issued proclamations declaring, in accordance with the vote of the people, the adoption of the amendments to the Constitution for an educational qualification of voters, and providing for the appointment of Adjutant General by the Governor, to take effect on the first Wednesday in January.

The Gardiner *Daily News* is dead. It never amounted to anything, and we always wondered what it was published for.

DEATH OF "UNCLE" LEWIS HAMLEN.

It was almost like a translation. The finger of God touched him, and "he fell on sleep." This may truthfully be said of Mr. Lewis B. Hamlen, who died suddenly on Thursday morning, at the house of his son Frederick, where he found a pleasant and loving home. When called to depart, he was sitting at the breakfast table, where he had enjoyed a hearty meal, and a social chat with the family. With no disease, possessing a clear mind and apparently a sound body, the Master called him to his heavenly home "all bright and fair," mercifully sparing him days and months of pain and slowly wasting disease, taking him to heaven, not in a chariot of fire, as Elijah went, but as an infant, breathing out its life on the bosom of a loving mother.

Mr. Hamlen was the oldest man in Augusta. He was born June 30th, 1800, in this city, in a house standing on the west side of the river, where the railroad bridge now stands. When nine years of age he moved on to the farm on the Winthrop road now known as the Beck farm. Here he lived till about 1847, when he moved into the city and went into the grocery business on Water street with his brother-in-law, Jonathan Hedge. He continued in that business several years, and then entered into partnership with Elias Nason in the wholesale grain and flour trade. Later he went into the grocery business for himself, retiring more than twenty years ago. He served several terms in the city government, and was one of the overseers of the poor several years. He was the son of Lewis Hamlen, who moved here from Massachusetts in 1797. Mr. Hamlen's first wife was Susan Williams, daughter of Asa Williams. They were married June 18, 1826, and she died June 1, 1857. There were four children, all of whom are living: Mrs. Eben Sawyer, George Lewis, Frederick and Eleanor. In 1858 Mr. Hamlen married for his second wife Mrs. Sarah A. Robinson of Litchfield, who survives.

Our readers are not unfamiliar with "Uncle Lewis," his contributions of old-time matters to the columns of the *Farmer* having been frequent. Even last week we had a contribution from his pen, written in a clear, round hand. His mind often wandered back to the days of his childhood, when Augusta was but a hamlet, and he loved to draw from the wells of memory items that interested all readers. He was a good man, a professed Christian, and member of the Congregational church. Those who gathered at his funeral the last afternoon of the old year, felt that they stood in the presence of a finished earthly life, and that the true friend and good citizen had been clothed with eternal youth in that city where years are not counted.

STATE FAIR TRUSTEES.

An important meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural Society was held at the Elm House, Auburn, Tuesday. Among the more important matters acted upon were the fixing of dates for the next State Fair, which will be held this year Sept. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, four days, the same as last year. The annual statement, printed in another column, tells the story of good work done the past year, and of good management by the officials.

The premium list was given a thorough revision, new classes being added, and old ones remodeled to meet the demands of the present industrial interests of the State. Special attractions will be offered in the way of races, two new $500 purses being offered, open to New England and the Provinces, for 2.25 and 2.20 classes. The departure in colt stakes awakens a large amount of enthusiasm. A guaranteed stake of $400 for yearlings, $500 for two-year-olds, $600 for three-year-olds, and $700 for four-year-olds, is something for which Maine horsemen have long been sighing, and now is a reality. The total entry fees for same are but five per cent. of the stakes, and any breeder can enter and start as many as he cares to pay for. It is the intention to issue the premium list earlier than ever, some time in March, and it should form a valuable medium for advertisers. The assignment of Trustees as Division Superintendents is the same as last year:

Horses—Mr. A. Libby, Westbrook.
Hall—Mr. Geo. O. Bailey, Belfast.
Tickets—Mr. H. W. Hutchins, Auburn.
Cattle—Mr. A. J. Libby, Embden.

Another meeting will be held early in February to complete the revision of the premium list, and push the work of preparation for the great State Fair of 1893, where the industrial features will receive greater recognition than ever.

MAINE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

To the members of the Maine State Agricultural Society: At the close of another year in which the work of the society has prospered, we present the following detailed statement of its doings in accordance with the by-laws and the act of incorporation. It gives much pleasure to be able to point to the record of the past two years, the character of the exhibitions held, their freedom from objectionable features, the hearty response of manufacturers, and the increasing interest manifested in the industrial exhibits, all tending to insure in the immediate future a complete *Maine State Fair.* For this the present officers have labored and the universal verdict "that it is the most complete State exhibition held in New England" is the highest praise which could be desired. At the the same time there are features which need be cultivated, industries of great value to the State of which the public know but little, and it will be the effort of the officers the coming year to still further increase these exhibits hoping thus to make the State Fair a State exhibition in every sense, and of greater assistance in promoting the agricultural and industrial prosperity of the State.

Again pledging our most earnest efforts to still further reduce the debt, and extend the usefulness of the State Agricultural Society, we ask your careful inspection of the following statement.

Respectfully,
S. G. JERRARD,
GEO. O. BAILEY,
ALONZO LIBBY,
H. WESLEY HUTCHINS,
A. J. LIBBY,
} *Trustees.*

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.

Cash Jan. 1st, 1892	$ 124 25
Entry fees from Sec'y	3765 69
Life members tickets	440 00
Park and Hall	16,560 44
Grand Stand	2,908 08
Score cards	452 95
Land rents	1,902 05
Tickets department	994 38
Advertising in premium lists $179 00. Score cards $51 00	230 00
Check room and scales	96 40
Track permits	73 00
Storing carriages	40 00
Overpaid on medals	5 00
State stipend	1,000 00
Cash borrowed during year	4,350 00
Total receipts	$32,842 24

EXPENDITURES.

BILLS OF 1890 AND 1891 PAID DURING 1892.

An effort was made to call in all the outstanding bills during the closing months of 1891, but delays were met in many ways and the following, which should have been charged to last year's account, have been paid from the receipts of 1892. This year these bills have been secured, and we are confident that never in the history of the society have the outstanding debts been so thoroughly cleaned up as at the present time, so that the present statement fairly represents the indebtedness of the State Society Jan. 1, 1893.

Cups and medals	$159 50
Lumber	138 64
Water tax for 1890 and 1891	110 00
Premiums of 1890 and 1891	109 00
Carpenter work	105 80
Labor and team hire	107 50
Use of stalls outside grounds	32 75
Entry fee 1882 refunded G. M. Stanwood	20 00
Straw	16 73
Sundries	53 90
Total bills of former years	$853 82

EXPENDITURES FOR 1892.

Officers' salaries	$2000 00
Supt. of grounds, Jan. to Jan., with team six months	545 00
State Pomological Society	500 00
Pay roll ticket department, score card boys and ushers	407 50
Pay roll ticket sellers	135 00
" " " exhibition building	233 00
Help on grounds during fair	258 46
Expenses at City Hall, including Supt's. bill	338 30
Police services	369 80
Expert judges	298 74
Carpenter work	178 06
Insurance	291 75
Hay, grain and straw	461 97
Labor on grounds	307 64
Team hire	78 75
Printing premium lists, tickets, etc	604 10
Hardware, locks, piping and supplies	357 17
Lumber	494 57
Music	322 00
Postage and stationery	72 97
Wood and coal	42 50
Ice	45 06
National Trotting Association	50 00
Entertainment bureau	27 55
Tables, settees and chairs	98 70
Use of stalls outside of grounds	28 75
Postage 2000 premium lists, $40. Envelopes for same, $18.20	58 20
Advertising	88 25
Painting and glazing	65 63
Marshals and horses	55 00
Use of show cases at City Hall	26 00
Posters and express on same	156 95
Badges and ribbons	56 45
Cleaning vaults	33 00
George W. Leslie	25 00
Supplies	71 80
Telegrams	27 47
Repairs on tools	22 23
Use of safe for treasurer	6 00
Postage, annual statement to life members	12 00
Damage caused by breaking down grand stand steps	23 00
Tax, Swan Hotel, 1892	6 00
Express	5 70
Sundries	62 75
Purses, Stakes and Cups	5,301 50
General premiums	5,901 50
Cash borrowed and Interest on same	4,432 37
Debt and Interest paid	6,191 43
Swan Hotel—purchased	500 00
Expenses, 1889 to 1892 brought up,	853 82
Cash on hand	312 85
Total expenditures	$32,842 24

FINANCIAL STATEMENT JAN. 1, 1893.

DEBT JAN. 1st, 1892.

Mortgage loan	$20,000 00
Shoe and Leather Bank, note	2,500 00
Interest on debt for year	1,191 43
Total	$23,691 43
Paid S. and L. note 2,500 00	
Paid on Mortgage loan 2,500 00	
Paid Interest to Jan. 1, 1893 1,191 43	
Total paid on debt	6,191 43
Actual indebtedness Jan. 1, 1893	$17,500 00

The amount paid on debt and interest, the purchase money paid for the Swan Hotel, and the old bills paid during the year give a total of $7,545 25, in excess of the expenditures of 1892. In addition there should be credited the extensive permanent repairs made during the year, such as shingling and new silling, stalls and sheds, building underdrain, and the hauling of a large amount of dirt to fill the low places near the grand stand and on the eastern side of the track along by the cattle sheds. Thus have the team and men been able to do a a very large amount of work which adds materially to the real value of the property, as well as the comfort of the visitors, and that, too, at less expense than usual to the society.

INVENTORY OF PROPERTY, NOV. 29, 1892.

Below we append an inventory and valuation of the property of the society, taken by the Trustees in November, and which must be considered below rather than above the real worth of the same:

Real Estate	$15,000 00
Exhibition Building	8,925 00
Grand Stand	7,900 00
Stalls, Horses	3,440 00
" Cattle	3,040 00
Poultry Building, Coops, &c	1,490 00
Secretary's Office	800 00
Dormitory	950 00
1500 Chairs for Grand Stand	750 00
Building and Boiler	500 00
Hotel Swan	500 00
Stable	480 00
Pipe, Fixtures and Tools for same	700 00
Ladies' Closets	360 00
Gents' Closets	115 00
Sheep and Hog Pens	300 00
Judges' Stand	240 00
Track Machine	225 00
Forage Barn	215 00
5 Ticket Offices	125 00
Check Room	120 00
Scales	125 00
Lock-up	110 00
Office Supt. Horses	170 00
Tool Room, $100; Tent, $25	125 00
Hose House, $25; Scales, $20	45 00
Sprinkler	95 00
Dump Carts and Sleds	55 00
Locks and Padlocks	35 00
Straw, $100; Lumber, $15	115 00
Harnesses and Harrows	50 00
Tools and Hose	89 00
Bedsteads, Mattresses and Trunks	36 00
Settees and Chairs	40 00
Tables, Stools, Lanterns and Lamps	44 00
Badges, Caps and Punches	25 00
Sundries	42 00
Total	$47 376 00

G. M. TWITCHELL, *Sec'y.*
EBEN G. EVELETH, *Treas.*

The people of Falmouth Foreside are looking forward to the day when they will be connected with Portland by an electric railroad. The place, besides having a number of interests, has specially developed in the direction of a summer resort for the people of the natural seaport, who have built elegant summer homes here, and where they remain from early summer to the coming of winter's blasts. It is a delightful, healthful place, and those who remain the year through as permanent residents have all the comforts of life, and are a happy, contented and intelligent people.

While the forming of ice on the river without the expensive adjunct of snow has been a splendid thing for the corporations and companies, it has taken the bread and butter out of the mouths of the laborers who have depended upon the ice fields for their winter's work. It has been exceedingly bad for them, and not only the workmen but the traders, and, in fact, nearly all classes feel the loss of ice work.

By the recent undertaking of Mrs. J. O. Smith of Skowhegan for the benefit of Good Will home, articles to the value of over $136, were contributed from Skowhegan to the home including clothing, bedding, books, etc.

CITY NEWS.

—Did you date that letter 1892?

—The tom-cods have come—and so has the legislature.

—During the slippery weather the blacksmiths have had a bonanza.

—Coal dealers have been having their innings.

—There were five funerals in this city on Saturday.

—Just think of the vanished opportunies! Leap year has gone.

—Hon. Geo. E. Weeks has had a slight set-back.

—The Directors of the First National Bank have passed resolutions of respect to the memory of Mr. Thomas Lambard.

—E. E. Norton, Esq., the new sheriff of the county, has moved his family to the house connected with the jail.

—Pansies showed their sweet faces on Monday, in the garden of Mrs. Geo. W. Merrill of this city.

—The Methodists prayed the old year out and the new year in. May we all live the New Year out.

—Subjects appropriate to the New Year were indulged in by the clergymen Sunday.

—This is the week of prayer, reverently observed throughout the civilized world.

—Our physicians say they do not recall a winter when the general health of the community has been so good as it is now.

—The illness of Hon. Geo. E. Weeks continuing, he has resigned his position on the school board, and O. A. Tuell, Esq., appointed in his place.

—Mr. J. W. Bangs has been chosen superintendent of the First Baptist Sunday School. Mr. E. F. Weston, who has faithfully served in that capacity for eleven years, declined a re-election.

—A gentleman wrote to the postmaster of a town in the State, asking for the post office address of a gentleman. The reply was: "The man has been dead a year. His post office address is here."

—From the recent investigation, it was found that the finances of the Capital Guards are not in first-class condition. The organization is owing to various parties some six hundred dollars. They will make an effort to liquidate this.

—The reunion at the Baptist church on Thursday evening, was a pleasant affair. Some one hundred and fifty sat down to supper, after which Rev. Messrs. Dunn and Towne made effective addresses.

—Mr. P. C. Dolliver, of this city, presents us with a Hubbard squash which he raised in his garden the summer of 1891. It is in a splendid state of preservation, and with the addition of a chicken will make a good dinner. But where is the chicken to come from?

—Mrs. E. B. Fuller, widow of the late Rev. Caleb Fuller, of this city, died at the home of a relative in Bridgeport, Conn., on Saturday. She was a lady of rare accomplishments and great beauty of character, being held in the highest esteem in this community.

—Mrs. Elizabeth H. Plummer of this city, died Monday morning very suddenly. She had just got into a wagon to ride to the station, where she was to take the train for Massachusetts, when she was taken with what appeared to be a fit and died in a few minutes.

—Mr. Daniel Mosher, formerly a resident of this city, died in San Francisco, Cal., on the 6th of December. He was for many years one of the workmen in the sash and blind factory of the old firm of Wyman & Williamson. Mr. Mosher was born in 1832, and went to California in 1862.

—The annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Lithgow Library and Reading Room was held on Tuesday. The following officers were reëlected, viz.: Hon. J. W. Bradbury, President; Leslie C. Cornish, Secretary; Wm. R. Smith, Treasurer; J. Manchester Haynes, Auditor.

—A petition is receiving numerous signatures asking the city council to exempt from taxation, for a series of years, any manufacturing establishment Mr. H. H. Harvey may erect on the ruins of his recent factory. This is a good movement, as industries like that should be encouraged.

—And didn't the boys and girls enjoy themselves last week, skating on the Kennebec! From this city to a point below South Gardiner, the ice was fairly black with living, moving, whirling humanity. On Saturday several safety bicycles were out, and did excellent service on the river. Think of riding a safety in Maine the last day of the year!

—The Misses Eaton of this city are to make a fine exhibit of fancy work at the World's Fair. It will consist of all kinds of crochet edging, knit edging, fancy knitting, and all kinds of needle work, infants' and children's suits, aprons and tidies, of which they have sent samples. Their exhibit will occupy an entire case, and we have no doubt it will attract wide-spread attention.

—The funeral of Mr. Thomas Lambard was largely attended on Saturday by relatives, friends and citizens generally. The services were conducted by Bishop Neally, assisted by Rev. Mr. Gwynne. Two selections were sweetly rendered by the Winthrop Street Quartette. The funeral was managed by Mr. C. S. Hichborn. The banks were closed, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased. The interment was in Forest Grove Cemetery.

—The reception which, in the kindness of her heart, Miss Mary J. Reilly of Boston, formerly of this city, will give the Maine Press Association, at the Grand Army Hall, on the night of the 26th, will be quite an elaborate affair. A sumptuous banquet will be served, an experienced caterer having been engaged. Higgins' full orchestra of seven pieces will furnish music for the occasion, and we shouldn't wonder if some of the old folks would feel like kicking up their heels to the delightful measures that will be wafted on the evening air!

—In May next, Hon. John L. Stevens will close the duties of his office as Minister of the United States to the Hawaiian islands, and return with his family to his home in this city. This was Mr. Stevens' design long before the result of the November election. Here in the valley of the Kennebec—the one spot on earth which he loves the best—and the familiar scenes of his childhood and expanding manhood, he will spend the evening of a busy and useful life in peace and contentment, surrounded by appreciative friends and neighbors, who will give him and his family a cordial welcome.

—H. H. Harvey & Co.'s granite tools shop, at Pettengill's Corner, east side of the river, was totally destroyed by fire, early Thursday morning, the building being ablaze before the alarm was sounded. The thermometer was down to zero at the time. A few of the hand tools were saved from the south end of the shop, but almost everything was lost. Loss $12,000; insured for $6000. The fire throws 25 men out of employment. Mr. Harvey's many friends trust that he will immediately rebuild and enlarge his plant. His goods are among the best and go all over the country. In the rear of the shop on Lock street was a residence owned by Mr. Harvey, and occupied below by T. E. Burdin, and above by George Simons, which was burned. Burdin saved all his household goods with some breakage. Simons lost quite a portion of his.

—A few days ago a letter was received from North Oxford, Mass., announcing the death of Miss Etta I. Mackinnon, she having died in that place Dec. 11th, of consumption. The deceased was twenty-five years of age, and was formerly a resident of Vassalboro; but she had spent about a year and a half in Augusta, where she was esteemed and honored for her pureness of life. With malice toward none, and charity for all, blended with daily acts of kindness, unselfish in every particular, unassuming and retiring in her manner, and always ready to throw the mantle of charity over the foibles of others. Although a great sufferer, she passed away without a struggle, looking more like one in a sweet sleep than enfolded in the cold embrace of death. She leaves a mother and many relatives and friends to mourn her loss, who will always honor her memory.

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—O. A. Tolman has sold his farm in Sidney to T. A. Bass, for $2500.

—Jewett's mill in Gardiner has shut down for the winter.

—John R. Boardman of Augusta has been chosen General Secretary of the Y. M. C. Association of Gardiner.

—We are pained to learn that our old friend, R. K. Stuart, Esq., of Belgrade, is dangerously ill.

—Rev. J. B. Fogg has engaged to preach at South Monmouth once in two weeks during the winter.

—Workmen are flocking to the Kennebec with the expectation of working on the ice. But little work has been offered as yet.

—Retiring Sheriff Stevens gave a banquet to his deputies, at the Cony House, on Saturday. The deputies presented their chief with an elegant gold watch.

—Mr. Russell Dearborn, who has been in the employ of the Kennebec Creamery Co., Vassalboro, for the past summer, returned to his home in Atkinson, Wednesday.

—Sheriff Norton has made the following additions to his list of deputies: Wm. H. Libby of Augusta, Geo. H. Ames of Chelsea, Mark L. Rollins of Randolph, and Geo. H. Ramsdell of Augusta, (who has also been appointed jailer.)

—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Public Library Association of Gardiner, it was voted to accept the gift of land and buildings adjoining the Library lot tendered by Mr. W. W. Bradstreet, and a vote of thanks was passed for the same.

—Cushnoc Grange, Riverside, will give a dramatic entertainment on Monday evening, January 9, at which the drama, "Under the Laurels," will be given, also the amusing "Bellamy Drill," or looking backward by 12 young ladies. Refreshwill be served.

—A few of the many friends of Hon. Geo. H. Andrews, the retiring County Commissioner, on Tuesday, presented him with an elegant open-faced gold watch and chain, and $30 in gold. It was a well deserved gift. Mr. Andrews responded very feelingly to the gift.

—Thos. Dodwell of South Gardiner slipped and fell in front of the wheels of a cart, while hauling a load of edgings to the pulp mill. The wheel went onto his leg but did not go over it. The small bone was broken and there were bad bruises. He is now quite comfortable and doing well.

—The number of persons committed to Kennebec jail the past year was 379, 5 from other counties, 206 for drunkenness, 34 for selling liquors, 22 for nonpayment of fines. Thirteen were females, two poor debtors, 25 tramps, four escaped and three re-taken. There was one death during the year.

—The Winthrop Dairying Association held their annual meeting Saturday afternoon, and elected the following: President, A. C. Carr; Secretary, Elliott Wood; Treasurer, George Howard; Directors, A. D. King, R. Allen, D. W. Chandler, Geo. Lowell. It was voted to declare a dividend. They probably will sell the factory to Trescott & Trescott, Apple Evaporators.

—The growing importance of the Winslow railway station is to be recognized by the Maine Central management. Carpenters have arrived on the ground to make extensive changes. All the old buildings will be removed. A fine new depot two hundred and twenty-five feet in length, for freight, will be erected at once. It will have at one end a large office for the freight agent. In the spring a new passenger depot is to be built.

ACCIDENTS.

Geo. Kelley of Caribou came very near meeting with a fatal accident, Friday, while at work for Thomas, Taylor & Son, in the woods near Armstrong Brook. He was engaged in felling trees, when a tree he had just cut through fell and lodged in two smaller ones and all three went crashing to the ground in an unexpected direction. Kelley happened to be directly under the falling trees, and while attempting to get out of the way was caught and pinioned to the ground. Help being near at hand, the unfortunate man was relieved of the terrible load resting upon him, when it was found that his back was badly injured and his breast severely bruised. His injuries are not fatal.

On Wednesday evening about six o'clock, Mr. Rose, a son of Caleb Rose of West Leeds, shot himself in the abdomen, the ball entering about two inches below the umbilicus. Physicians were unable to locate or extract the bullet which was discharged from his revolver accidentally.

A pair of driving horses owned by Herbert C. Penney of Amherst, became frightened Wednesday and and ran to the Kenduskeag stream, broke through the ice and were drowned.

A little after nine o'clock, Wednesday morning, Charles Gregory, aged 54 years, engaged in blasting for the Camden-Rockland Water Company was blown up by a premature explosion blast. One arm was blown off and the drill struck his head, injuring him so that he died soon after. The accident happened on the new extension at the edge of South Hope. Mr. Gregory leaves a widow and several grown-up children. He was a man well known and highly esteemed.

Miss Sadie Merrill of Portland, fell on the ice and broke one of the bones of her ankle. Miss Merrill has been at work for the Twitchell-Champlin Company for several years past.

Mr. William K. Morse, an old gentleman living alone in Gray, was run over by a double team Wednesday evening, and badly injured.

While walking on the ice on the Androscoggin river at Lisbon Falls, Friday night, a young French-Canadian broke through. He was rescued with difficulty.

Items of Maine News.

George Fogg of Portland while skating fell and broke his leg.

The post office at South Exeter, Penobscot county, has been re-established, and John C. Hersey appointed Postmaster.

Three hunters of Linneus brought home, last week, five caribou which they killed in Moro.

Mrs. Mary P. Mallett, widow of the late I. E. Mallett of Topsham, died recently.

J. C. Ware has been appointed Postmaster at North Orland, vice John E. Ginn.

There were 88 fire alarms in Portland last year, of which 29 were needless. The total loss was about $100,000, and exceeded the insurance about $20,000.

Seventy-five Italians arrived at Mechanic Falls, Friday morning. They are engaged to work on the Portland & Rumford Falls railroad extension.

George Smith, of Houlton slipped and fell on the sidewalk, near the Catholic church, and suffered the fracture of the bones of his left leg.

Simon Dorfman, a clothing peddler of Portland, was assaulted and robbed of two hundred and fifty dollars, and a watch, between Gilead and West Bethel, Thursday night.

Michael H. Keating of Belfast, an insurance agent, died Friday, of paralysis. He was 62 years old. Hiram D. Pierce of Belfast, a wholesale ice dealer, died the same day, aged 72.

A corporation for the manufacture of London Tonic Pills and Red Cross Liniment, with a capital stock of $100,000, was organized under the name of C. A. Price Co., in Richmond, last week.

A three-year-old child of Austin Currier of Chesterville, fell into a pail of boiling hot suds which its mother was using to mop the floor, and was scalded so badly that the child died next day.

Abel Homestead Rich of Skowhegan, a farmer, was killed Tuesday in the woods, two miles from home, by a tree falling on him. He was 65 years of age, and leaves a family.

While skating, the other day, near the Knickerbocker piers at Iceboro, Alvin Beaton broke through the ice. He managed to drag himself out of the water, though for a few moments it looked as if the chances were against him.

Mrs. Susan Knight of Falmouth, a lady 80 years of age, while visiting her son, Mr. Robert H. Knight, had the misfortune to fall down a flight of stairs. She fractured her hip and received a severe shock to her system.

Rev. Samuel Wheeler died at his home in Chesterville, last week, of pneumonia, aged 91. It is said he was the oldest Free Baptist clergyman in the United States, and a very active, earnest worker for the church. He preached during the past year one or more times.

The United States Whip Company was organized in Portland, Thursday, with a capital of $2,200,000, and with L. R. Norton, James Noble, Jr., Ira Miller, E. L. Sanford and W. C. Cogswell as its officers. Clarence Hale is counsel for the company in Portland.

The health of Frank J. Buker, Esq., of Richmond, Judge of Probate elect of Sagadahoc county, continues quite poorly, and is a cause of much anxiety to his friends. He was obliged to appoint a person to fill his place at the first term of court.

Frank Brown of Prospect met with quite a serious accident last week. While cutting wood in the woods he slipped and striking his foot with the axe cut off two of his toes and the remaining three partly off. He walked to the house carrying his toes in his hand.

These patents have been granted to Maine people: Samuel Cloutier, Lewiston, barber's chair; Alfred T. Kelliher, Bethel, elevated carrier; William Doran, Skowhegan, device for raising or lowering electric lamps; Oliver B. Hathorn, Milo, rein-holder; Charles A. Wren, Coral, plow cutter.

Saturday afternoon as Wade Campbell, son of A. O. Campbell, superintendent of Campbell's woolen mill, and Georgie Lovejoy, son of Mr. James Lovejoy, an employé of the Sangerville Woolen Co., were skating on Carleton mill stream, about a mile from Sangerville village, young Lovejoy skated into the channel and was drowned.

Ernest Rose, aged about thirty, who lives at "Slab City," so called, went to Lewiston, Wednesday, at the request of his wife, to draw some five hundred dollars of her money. While there he purchased a revolver, and in the evening, after his return, he went out doors. A pistol shot was heard, and it was found he was shot through the abdomen, and cannot possibly recover.

Nathaniel Barker, Esq., of East Exeter, died last week. Mr. Barker was the second son of the celebrated Barker family, Noah being the first,

A WONDERFUL TALE.

An Almost Unparalleled Case Of Suffering.

Extricated From a Pit of Abject Darkness And Despair.

Emerged Again Into the Sunlight, Saved!

The best writers during all the ages have with eloquent pens, depicted the awful mental suffering of hopelessness and darkest despair. Dante, De Quincy and others painted in never to be forgotten shades of sombre blackness the mind utterly devoid of hope, wretched with lost courage, despondent, disheartened.

But in real life we have never heard a more heart-felt tale of suffering, mental and physical, than that told us by a most estimable lady, Mrs. J. P. Swift, who lives at 2789 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

"Four years ago," she said, "I was in a position of complete physical and nervous prostration, had but little appetite, severe indigestion, stomach distended with gas, constipation, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, pain in back of the neck and base of the brain, and was so nervous and despondent that life was a burden.

"As a result of this condition, other weaknesses peculiar to my sex, fell upon me, until I was utterly wretched.

"After much medical treatment and constant failure, I was induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It was in a faint-hearted way and with little hope, but I soon began to sleep better, my digestion improved, the pain in the head became less severe and I gradually gained strength until I felt as if I had been extricated from a pit of abject darkness and despair and emerged into the sun-light!

"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy saved me! Very many of my friends to whom I have recommended the remedy, can attest to similar results in their own cases.

"It is truly a wonderful medicine and might well be called the 'Women's Friend.'"

It is a fact that the sick are despairing. How many thousands of sufferers there are who, from repeated failures to find relief, lack courage, become despondent and almost lose all hope of ever getting anything to cure them!

And yet if they will use this remarkable medicine, which is purely vegetable and harmless and can be procured at any druggist's, how soon will their gloom and despair be turned to hope and joy! Mrs. Swift has recommended it to a great many of her friends who have been cured, and it will cure you if you will use it.

It is by no means a simple patent medicine but is the marvellous discovery of a specialist eminent in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. The Doctor also gives to all the privilege of consulting him free of charge, and any who desire can call upon him or write him a description of the case.

SIXTY-SIXTH MAINE LEGISLATURE.

Both branches convened on Wednesday. In the Senate, A. M. Spear of Kennebec was chosen President; Kendall M. Dunbar of Damariscotta, Secretary; H. R. Smith of Whitefield, Assistant Secretary; Chas. H. Lovejoy of Sidney, Messenger; J. E. Ashford of Windsor, Assistant Messenger; A. B. T. Chadbourne, Folder; S. A. Holden, mail carrier. In the House, A. R. Savage of Auburn was elected Speaker, the democrats voting for Geo. E. Bird of Portland. Wm. S. Cotton was chosen Clerk; E. M. Thompson, Assistant Clerk; Wm. J. Smith of Litchfield, Messenger; W. I. Neal, Mail Carrier; Geo. H. Fisher, First Assistant Messenger; Fred A. Stevens, Second Assistant Messenger; L. H. Hammond, Assistant Mail Carrier; J. F. Frederic, Chapin Lydston and Silas S. Holbrook, Folders; B. F. Maxim of Wayne, and Walter D. Bean, doorkeepers.

The usual preliminary orders were passed. In convention of both branches, assembled in the hall of the House, this day noon (Thursday), the Governor elect, Hon. Henry B. Cleaves, appeared, attended by Gov. Burleigh, and took upon him the oaths of office.

At the republican legislative caucus, Wednesday evening, Hon. Eugene Hale was nominated as candidate for U. S. Senator. Hon. Nicholas Fessenden was nominated for Secretary of State; Fred A. Powers of Houlton, Attorney General; Geo. L. Beal, State Treasurer. Executive Councillors, Waldo Pettingill of Rumford, from Oxford; C. A. Harrington, from Somerset; Edwin O. Clark, from Lincoln; Fred Atwood, from Waldo; F. M. Simpson, from Penobscot; L. G. Downes, from Washington. Rev. D. B. Randall has again been elected chaplain of the House.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Congregational church of Perry, in Washington county, has recently received a substantial gift in the form of a communion service, from the wife of Dr. Samuel B. Hunter of Machias.

The Disciples of Lubec dedicated their new house of worship Sunday of last week. The services throughout the day were very appropriate and impressive. The other churches of the place adjourned their meetings, and the pastors with numbers of their members attended. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the Rev. Allan B. Philputt, pastor of the First Church of Disciples or Christ in Philadelphia.

There is now a good prospect that in the near future a bell will be placed in the tower of the Methodist church in Westbrook. On Christmas Day Mrs. Maria Plummer, a member of the church, went to the pastor and pledged $300 for that purpose.

Rev. Henry R. Rose, pastor of the Universalist church in Portsmouth, N. H., tendered his resignation, Sunday, to take effect before Easter. He has accepted a call from the Universalist society at Auburn, at $2000 per year.

Rev. Fred M. Preble, pastor of the Baptist church, Camden, resigned at the annual meeting Friday night, to take effect March 1st. He ends a four years' pastorate. Several Massachusetts churches want him.

The Executive Committee of the State Board of Agriculture met in this city, Tuesday, and adopted a law for presentation to the legislature, making the time for sampling fertilizers from the 1st to the 15th of December. Voted that a committee of the board be instructed to cooperate with a committee of the State Grange in urging taxation legislation.

Mr. Otis M. Moore, formerly foreman on the *Farmer*, has been recently elected Mayor of Hoquiam, Wash., where he located after his departure from this State.

GOVERNOR CLEAVES' ADDRESS

At the Opening of the Legislative Session at Augusta.

GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:

I need not come, at the beginning of the new year, to apprise the legislature of the state of Maine that the skies are bright with promise for the future of our commonwealth.

I unite with you in the abiding faith and interest that is being manifested in our general prosperity. We welcome those from beyond our borders who come and join with us in utilizing the great natural advantages with which our state is endowed. While we may look with pride upon the advancement already made, yet our productive power in agriculture, in manufactured articles and other products, may be largely augmented, until the beneficial effects shall penetrate every section of the state.

During the past two years, many millions of new capital have been invested in the state of Maine, in the enlargement of existing industries, and in creating and advancing new enterprises, thus giving employment to many thousand additional laboring people. We are making greater progress than ever before, and yet we have only partially developed Maine's enormous wealth. Our magnificent water powers, unlimited in capacity and extent, are being rapidly utilized. New and important lines of railroads are being constructed within our limits, and additional avenues of trade are being opened. Private capital, to a large degree, has ceased its westward flow to build up and enrich other states, and is now more generally seeking investment at home, in the development of Maine's resources, with advantage both to the investor and the people. Maine is rapidly attaining a position to give employment to all, and to retain within her own territory the enterprising young men and women of the state, who have too often, in the past, sought other fields. We have an industrious people, a productive soil and extensive waterways; our harbors are unsurpassed, our advantages for commerce unequalled and our facilities for manufacturing unrivaled. We have here, within our own domain, all the elements that attract men of enterprise and business, seeking new and desirable locations.

Let every citizen enjoying the protection of our laws and the freedom of our grand institutions omit no opportunity to commend and advance the community in which he lives. There should be individual effort among our people to encourage every legitimate enterprise and industry, great or small, on our own soil. They give employment to labor and increase the prosperity of our state. Every water power developed along our rivers and streams, every manufactory or industry built up, adds to the well-being and wealth of the people.

Those interested in Maine's growth must take broad and progressive views. No reasonable opportunities should be neglected to direct the attention of our own citizens, and those from abroad, to the favorable and extraordinary advantages found here for the investment of capital. The policy pursued by other states in making known their resources has been drawing from our surplus wealth, and we have contributed more than our proportion of capital and men to build up other communities. Our interests should center in the advancement of our own state. We need only to put our capital at home in motion, and during the next decade—with national legislation not unfavorable to our industries—we shall achieve a greater advance than ever before.

Let us encourage the young men of the state in their efforts. Many may be without large capital, yet they possess the intelligence, the industry and the enterprise that makes prosperous states; they believe in Maine and desire her advancement. Let us also remember that the young men of today are to guard in the future the progress, the glory, the honor and the greatness of the commonwealth.

The nation's government deemed it fitting that the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America should be commemorated by an exhibition of the resources and development of the United States and of the progress of civilization in the New World. It was designed that this exhibition should be of an international character, permitting not only the people of our Union and of this continent, but those of all nations to participate.

The legislature, at its last session, considering it important that the resources and progress of our state should be made known at such exhibition, made an appropriation of $40,000, and created a commission designated "The World's Fair Managers of Maine," to assume charge of the interests of the state and its citizens, in the World's Columbian exposition of 1893. Much interest is being manifested in this exposition. It is of great importance to the state that there should be a favorable representation of the products of our soil, of our forests and of the sea, of our manufactures, industries, educational advantages and general development. Nor should we neglect to call the attention of the world to the beauty of our scenery and the healthfulness of our climate, where greater attractions for the summer traveler can be found than in any other favored spot in our country.

The sum designated in the appropriation for the erection of a state building at Chicago was found inadequate for the purpose; but our own citizens, by voluntary gifts in money and materials, have provided the additional amount required for the erection of a building commensurate to the importance of the state, and constructed, principally, of Maine material. The state appreciates the liberality of those of its citizens who have so cheerfully and generously given from their own means in aid of this worthy object.

A creditable representation at this exposition will be a source of gratification to the sons of Maine throughout the country, and every citizen of the state will feel a natural pride in her progressive spirit, that she is maintaining her advanced position among the other states of the union.

"Sail on, thou prosperous ship of state!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee."

The restraining influence of our laws upon the sale of intoxicating liquors has had a marked and beneficial effect. The people of Maine have, repeatedly, reaffirmed their adherence to all reasonable provisions for the suppression of intemperance; and the educational, moral and religious influences, constantly being exerted to maintain a healthful public sentiment, have had a controlling force in repressing the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors within our state. There must be an active public opinion in support of the laws; and whatever advance can be made in this direction will tend to lessen the blighting influences of intemperance, and command general approval.

The educational interests of the state should be among the first in the hearts of the people. The strength and stability of our great republic lies in the enlightenment of its citizens. "Popular education is the pledge of freedom and the pride of nations." The children of every citizen of the state should have an opportunity at the public charge to lay the foundation for future advancement and good citizenship. The state owes this to its children. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we notice the growing interest in our common schools, the great safeguard of our civilization. Their streams of light and wisdom make our homes happier and the state more prosperous.

The favorable sentiment manifested for a more extended education than can be acquired in our common schools has found expression in the excellent free high school system of the state. The normal schools, successfully fulfilling the purposes designed, are in a most excellent condition and constantly improving in efficiency. The county educational conventions are having an advantageous effect, and the public schools are feeling the good influence of these organized associations. Our colleges, seminaries, academies and other institutions of learning are among the most advanced in the union.

The great additional educational advantages that would be secured by a public library in every town in the state, may well enlist our attention. A small annual appropriation by the several towns, with the pecuniary aid and encouragement that would be rendered by the citizens, would, within a short period, secure the possession of a public library free to all. No one could seriously question the wisdom of a law that will give substantial encouragement in opening up these channels of intellectual thought and improvement. In the generous maintenance of our educational system, our state stands almost unrivaled, and her history is an eloquent tribute to the cause of free education. We should continue in our efforts to elevate the standard to the highest possible limit.

The agricultural interests of the state form the foundation of our growth. While the average yield of some portions of our soil may not equal that of other sections of the country, it exceeds in net income to the farmer the fertile fields of the West, because of our superior markets, continually broadening by the rapid development of our manufacturing and commercial interests. The valuable discussions as to the treatment of the soil and its adaptation to particular products, now being successfully promoted by the grange, the farmers' institutes, and other agricultural societies, in connection with the excellent work being accomplished by the state college, are having a beneficial effect; and the contributions of science in promoting agriculture are being brought into requisition. I shall be pleased to co-operate with you in such just measures as shall recognize and forward these important interests of Maine.

Judicious legislation looking to the preservation of our vast areas of forest growth and the promotion of forest culture will tend to our material welfare.

The awakening interest that is being manifested in improved highways, insuring better means of communicatian, is worthy the consideration of the law making power. Every citizen who travels, every farmer desiring to reach the best markets for his products, appreciates the value of good public roads. A former census report of the United States shows that in some of the most fertile sections of our country, "it costs the farmer more to carry two bushels of wheat a mile than it does the ordinary railroad to carry a ton." And practically the same ratio will hold good as to his other commodities. These disadvantages are severely felt by every producer removed from rail or water communication, and the equalization of such conditions, so far as possible, is certainly desirable. Improved roads will be beneficial to the consumer as well as the producer, and will promote public convenience.

The legal rate of interest in this state in the absence of an agreement in writing, is 6 per cent. annually. Some instances have come under my observation where excessive and exorbitant rates amounting to more than 36 per cent. per annum have been exacted on small loans secured either upon the small farm, or the dwelling or household goods of the laborer. The amount denominated in the bond has often been demanded regardless of the distress following its enforcement. The force of public opinion condemning such extortion does not afford adequate relief, and it can only be found in positive law. I recommend such legislation, in the direction indicated, as will prevent this oppression.

More than 6000 persons are employed by the railroads within the limits of the state. The nature of their employment is hazardous, and much depends upon their care and vigilance. They serve the public with fidelity, and many of them, at times, with great peril to themselves. We should not withhold any proper legislation that will tend to throw about them and the public additional safeguards.

The fishing interests of our state deserve your careful consideration. They are a source of great revenue, and give employment to many of our citizens.

Our shipping interests are among our important industries. That our enterprising people are not to be surpassed in the construction of ships of iron and steel is already evident.

The relations between the employed and the employers, in nearly all our industries, have been harmonious and of a satisfactory character. We have been free from the disastrous disturbances and conflicts that have been so common in some other commonwealths. It is a tribute to the high intelligence and character of the industrial people of Maine.

A great danger menaces the interests of legitimate labor from the indiscriminate immigration that is flooding our country. Though our institutions are founded upon the theory that our shores may be the refuge of the poor and the oppressed of other nations, yet they do not contemplate a welcome to the corrupt and vicious, the paupers, the degraded and criminal classes, nor to those escaping from the pestilential atmosphere of any foreign country. It will in time, if not properly guarded, not only corrupt our own national life, but diminish, if not destroy, the great advantages that surround the existing conditions of labor, and endanger the health, the happiness and safety of our own people.

The official reports for the years 1891 and 1892 relating to the institutions under the care of the state, with the reports of various officers and commissioners, will be laid before you. Many of them relate to matters that will require legislative attention, and the information and recommendations contained in the same should have attentive examination.

The State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts is showing commendable progress in its educational work, it is maintaining a high standard of efficiency, and is in a prosperous condition. This institution is annually sending forth a body of young men fitted by actual training to aid in the development of our various industries.

The Military and Naval Orphan asylum should receive your encouragement. There are now forty-nine children under the care of this deserving institution.

Many of the friendless children of the state find a home in the Industrial School for Girls, where by kind and gentle treatment, and under the influences of intellectual and moral training, they are restored to ways of industry and useful employment. The gratifying results of the past justify the continued aid of the state.

The reform school merits your favor. Reclaiming young boys from crime and evil associations, bestowing upon them an education and fitting them for useful employments, may well command the support of the state.

We should accord to the deaf, the dumb and the blind, the advantages of a good education, and the legislature should make suitable provision in their behalf.

The insane are entitled to the special care of the state. Their lot is the saddest that can befall humanity. To the great credit of our state, you have never reluctantly or stintingly bestowed your public favor upon this unfortunate class, and we should continue to make appropriate provision for their care. Many, with proper treatment, can be restored to their families, to society and activity in the business world. The incurable should have the kindest restraint consistent with public safety.

A joint committee of the honorable senate and house of representatives will have an opportunity to visit the state prison and observe the workings of its various departments. The legislature in 1887 passed an act regulating the employment of the convicts. The division of their labor in the different manufacturing departments should be such as not to compete injuriously with any industry in the state. The general and financial condition of the prison is clearly and favorably shown in the report of the warden.

Executive clemency is frequently asked in behalf of convicts in our prisons and jails. The interests of justice require that some representative of the government familiar with the case shall be present at the hearing. I recommend that provision be made by law for the attendance of the county attorney of the county from which the prisoner was sentenced.

We recognize the beneficial work being accomplished by the state and local boards of health. Their united action in the enforcement of all sanitary precautions deemed necessary for public safety will give us additional guaranties of immunity from contagion.

The sacred assurance that fell from the lips of the patriotic people of Maine, more than a quarter of a century ago, that the state would never fail her sons who would go forth to uphold the honor of the American Republic upon the field of conflict and of death, has been observed and faithfully kept by our people. We should continue this just aid in behalf of the deserving "boys in blue" and the needy loved ones of those who have gone beyond.

The volunteer militia of the state should receive the encouragement which it so well deserves. Public interest and safety require that a voluntary organization shall be sustained and that it shall maintain the best possible standard. The force should not be so large as to create a disproportionate expenditure of the public moneys. It is anticipated that in the near future the entire expense of maintaining the volunteer militia of the different states will be assumed by the national government, and we should be in a position to avail ourselves of the full advantages to be derived from such anticipated legislation. Our militia is composed of brave and patriotic young men engaged in peaceful pursuits, who are loyal to our state and its laws, our country and its flag. We should not hesitate in making suitable provision for the maintenance of an efficient organization, such as the constitution of the United States declares to be "necessary to the security of a free state."

The reports of the various officers connected with this branch of the service will be laid before you, and you should determine what modification must be made in the existing militia laws of the state to conform to United States regulations. They should undergo a careful scrutiny, and all interested in the service should have an opportunity to be fully heard.

The prosperous condition of our savings banks furnishes pronounced evidence of the fidelity of those charged with the management of those institutions, and conveys to us the gratifying assurance that the accumulations of industry are constantly increasing. The resources of our fifty-three savings banks, on the 31st day of October, 1892, amounted to the magnificent sum of $56,838,253.68.

The increase of deposits for the year 1892 was $3,119,496.71. By the report of the state bank examiner, it appears that more than half of the entire deposits are invested outside of the state. While these investments are safe and afford ample security to depositors, it is to be regretted that so large a portion of the people's money is invested in securities beyond our borders. If we are to have continued prosperity, if we are to reach the great possibilities in agriculture and industrial growth that by continued effort await us, we should create a public sentiment that will resist the flow of our capital to other fields. The earnest co-operation of our savings institutions in steadily encouraging investments at home, where it can be done with safety to the depositor, is certainly desirable.

We have in the state thirteen trust and banking companies with a capital stock of $1,069,800. Their aggregate deposits amount to more than $3,000,000, and their total resources are $4,866,324.67. They are in a thriving condition. The twenty-nine loan and building associations of the state, created for the purpose of encouraging the building of new homes, indicate a marked degree of prosperity, and their beneficial effects are already manifest.

Permit me to call your attention to that portion of chapter 47 of the revised statutes, applicable to the old state banking system. While I do not entertain the belief shared by some, that the repeal by congress of the tax on the circulation of state banks would authorize the revival of any of the old state bank charters, yet, I am constrained to say, the provisions of the present law applicable to such institutions are not complimentary or creditable to the high financial standing and credit of our state. Whatever banking laws we may have, whether state or national, should be practicable and safe, securing to the public absolute safety and protection, and so well guarded that no suggestion of loss or evil can ever arise.

The people of Maine believe in an honest and untrameled ballot; they believe that every voter should have a free opportunity to cast the ballot that represents his convictions; and in the exercise of this right every necessary safeguard should be thrown about him. Our election laws should enable all entitled to the right of suffrage to express their choice in the most direct manner and without unnecessary delay. Nearly all the voters of the state, embracing all shades of political opinion, in exercising the right of suffrage are governed by political considerations. It is a preference of a political nature that they desire to express, and it is expressed by more than 95 per cent. of our voters by casting their ballots for the entire ticket of the party with which they are allied.

If so large a majority of the voters of the state can express such political preference under the existing system of voting by placing one cross, X, upon some portion of the party ticket, it would hardly seem advisable to require more of them. The present method may be substantially preserved, and at the same time intelligent provision may be made for the voter of any political party to exercise the privilege of expressing his individual preference for any name or names upon his ballot, without compelling the great body of electors who desire to vote their party ticket to go through the unnecessary formality of placing a cross, X, opposite the names of individual candidates.

The purity of an election depends as much upon an honest count as upon an honest ballot. During times of great political excitement, individual members of parties sometimes distrust each other. The canvassing and counting of the votes on election day should be such as to inspire the greatest public confidence, and remove all causes of suspicion. The several political parties should be represented at such count, and whatever may be necessary to accomplish this desired purpose I submit to your favorable action.

I recommend the repeal of section 20 of chapter 102 of the public laws of 1891, authorizing the division of towns of more than 4000 inhabitants and wards of cities into separate and several polling places, and the appointment of additional wardens and clerks to perform the duties of presiding officers in such detached voting precincts. Some of its provisions are of doubtful constitutionality, and the practical operation of the remaining portion of the statute, at the last state election, demonstrated that this section is entirely unnecessary.

With our large and diversified interests, some private and special legislation will be found necessary, but I trust you will guard it with a vigilant hand and confine it to its appropriate limits. An amendment to our constitution, adopted by the popular vote of the people in 1875, required the legislature to provide, as far as practicable, by general laws, for all matters usually appertaining to special or private legislation. The legislature, from time to time, has exercised this power imposed upon it by the constitution, but it has wisely retained its authority over the organization of some corporations exercising important franchises.

A careful examination of the laws of 1887, 1889 and 1891, discloses the fact that more than 450 pages in each volume are devoted to private and special legislation, and a large portion of such legislation relates to business corporations, for the incorporation of which ample provision existed under the general laws of the state at the time of granting such charters. The constitution clearly and unmistakably prohibits the creation of corporations by special acts of the legislature, except for municipal purposes, if the objects can be attained under the general law. We should all constantly bear in mind this plain constitutional provision, and upon all applications for special charters, first consider and determine whether the objects desired can be attained under the general laws of the state.

If they can, the time of the legislature should not be consumed in their consideration, nor should the general public be subjected to the constantly increasing expense attending legislation of this character. If the objects desired cannot be attained under the general law, and are subjects of special legislation, it will be your pleasure to give the measures full consideration. Proposed legislation of this nature should, before final action thereon, have the careful examination of the law officer of the state, and the attendance of the attorney general upon the legislature at stated times during the session is desirable and recommended.

In granting charters conveying special privileges, and in some instances authorizing the taking of private property for public uses, the greatest care should be exercised by the legislature in protecting public interests, and ample provision should be made to fully compensate all who suffer damage by reason of the powers granted. Special franchises should not be granted unless the legislature is fully satisfied that those upon whom these special privileges are conferred actually intend to enter upon and prosecute the business included in their charter. These great privileges are not granted by the legislature to be held in abeyance, or to prevent others from prosecuting the business intended, nor are they granted to be bartered away. The law contemplates that the public interests shall be subserved, that the people shall be more than compensated by the resulting benefits.

I recommend that existing laws be so modified that all acts of incorporation hereafter granted, carrying special privileges and franchises, shall become void in two years from the time when the same take effect, unless such corporations shall have organized and actually commenced the business contemplated under their charters. These chartered rights involve the interests of the people and frequently relate to public improvements within the limits of our cities and towns. If no progress is made by those enjoying these privileges within the time suggested, the public welfare requires that they shall no longer be permitted to enjoy this special favor of the state and obstruct the public improvements that other enterprising citizens might be willing to undertake.

The right of taxation is a sovereign power, and it is for the government to judge in what manner and upon what subjects the authority shall be exercised. The fundamental idea of taxation is that all property, movable and immovable, visible and invisible, shall bear its fair and equal proportion of the public burdens. It contemplates a uniformity of rate, and that the valuation of the different classes of property shall be uniform. "Taxes are the enforced proportional contribution of persons and property, levied by the authority of the state for the support of government and for all public needs."

Our constitution provides that "all taxes upon real and personal estate, assessed by authority of this state, shall be apportioned and assessed equally, according to the just value thereof." The exercise of this important power is subject to your discretion and control, and it is for you to determine upon what subject matter taxation shall be imposed, having reference, however, to a proper exercise of the authority granted under the constitution.

It is important that this power shall be wisely exercised, relieving any inequalities that rest upon the people. You cannot expect to attain absolute equality; you cannot hope in dealing with a question of this magnitude, affecting the varied interests of the people, to command in your action unanimous approval. Your purpose should be to pursue a policy that shall result in placing this public charge "so that it will bear, as nearly as possible, equally upon all."

The greatest elements in the progress of our state lie in the prosperity of its agricultural and industrial interests. Property of this character is so situated that it cannot escape the exactions of the tax gatherer. Though it may not be over valued, the tax is disproportionate and unequal if other property is not contributing its just proportion of the public revenue. There is no subject to which you will more willingly give careful attention than to these great interests that have contributed so much to the progress, growth and dignity of our state and in upholding its institutions.

The manifest dissatisfaction expressed during the past few years that the railroad interests of the state, the wild lands, the telegraph, telephone and some other corporate bodies, together with large amounts of personal property, were not bearing their equal proportion of the public assessments, is not without foundation. An advance was made in the creation of a state board of assessors, but so far as many of the corporate interests are involved, that board is without power.

The rate of taxation on railroad corporations and on all corporations, companies or persons doing a telegraph or telephone business within the state, is fixed by existing law. Under the present statute, the state tax against the railroads is in the form of an excise for the privilege of exercising their franchises within the state. There is no direct levy upon the actual revenue, but the gross transportation receipts of each company constitute the means of ascertaining the value of the privileges exercised and form the basis of the state tax.

The buildings of every railroad company, whether within or without the located right of way, and its lands and fixtures outside of its located right of way, are subject to taxation in the cities and towns where the same are situated. The taxes levied under the foregoing provisions preclude all further taxation upon the railroad, its property and the capital stock.

We are not insensible to the great advantages resulting to our people from the excellent railroad facilities extending from our western borders through the various sections of our state, furnishing easy and rapid means of communication and aiding in the development of Maine's agricultural and industrial pursuits. And we may well congratulate ourselves that the active management of the principal portion of our railroad system is at present in the hands of Maine men who believe in the progress and development of our state. These roads are under the protection of our laws and share the benefits of good and stable government.

After a most careful consideration, I am satisfied that a portion of the railroad corporations of the state are not bearing their just and equal proportion of the public expenses; and I recommend to the legislative branch of the government a substantial increase of the revenues to be derived from such corporations exercising their franchises within the territorial limits of the state.

The method to be employed for reaching this desired result is for your determination. It may not, however, be improper for me to suggest that the existing statute applicable to the taxation of railroad corporations, after more than eight years of litigation, has been declared by a majority of the supreme court of the United States to be valid and not in violation of the constitution of this state or of the United States, and the manner of raising revenue under the present statute is within the taxing power of the state. The existing method will not excessively burden new roads, nor cripple those of limited earning capacity, but it can be so adjusted as to impose increased taxation upon those that can well afford to bear it. You should also carefully consider the laws relating to the taxation of the telegraph, telephone and other interests, and ascertain if they are bearing their equitable proportion of the public charges. Questions of so grave importance to the people should have the early attention of the legislature, and not be left to the hurried consideration that marks the closing hours of the session.

The report of the state treasurer will inform you of the financial condition of the state. The bonded debt on Jan. 1, 1893, was $2,506,300. Fifty thousand dollars of this indebtedness is being paid annually.

The rate of state taxation for the past two years has been 2¾ mills on a dollar, yielding an annual income of $851,741.90. This includes the annual levy of 1 mill on the valuation of the state for school purposes; consequently the state tax levied specially for the support of the state government, for the past two years, has been upon an annual basis of 1¾ mills on a dollar, or at a rate of 17½ cents on each $100 of the valuation of the state. The present law requires that a tax of 1 mill on a dollar shall annually be assessed upon all the property of the state, according to the valuation thereof, for the support of common schools; that it shall be distributed to the several cities, towns and plantations according to the number of scholars therein; and that such sums as shall not be distributed or expended during the financial year shall, at its close, be added to the permanent school fund.

You must determine the additional amount necessary to be assessed upon the cities, towns and plantations of the state, for the purpose of carrying on the government. The people do not ask that we shall cripple the institutions of the state by withholding proper and needed appropriations, nor that we shall refuse to pay those in the state's employ a reasonable compensation for their services. They do require, however, that we shall exercise the sound judgment that governs discreet men in their own business transactions, and conduct the affairs of the state in a prudent manner, resisting any tendency toward extravagant appropriations and increased salaries in the public service. The whole subject is within your control and should be free from all partisanship. It concerns every citizen of the state; it is your good judgment that must govern; and every measure should be considered upon its own intrinsic merits. It is your department of the government that hears, investigates and determines.

It will be observed by reference to the report of the state treasurer for the year ending Dec. 31, 1890, that the treasurer was obliged to make a temporary loan of $300,000 to meet the liabilities occasioned by special appropriations and that loan is still outstanding.

The current expenditures should be kept within our income. This safe and salutary rule should always be adhered to, otherwise we shall be annually creating a debt against the state, which must finally be met by increased taxation upon the people.

If prudence and economy are exercised, I can safely recommend that the state tax be reduced from 2¼ mills to 2½ mills on a dollar of the valuation. With a tax levy of 2½ mills, including the additional revenue from other sources, if no extraordinary appropriations are made by this legislature, the receipts of the treasury for the next two years should provide for the school mill fund and for the ordinary expenditures of the government, while the temporary loan can be largely reduced, if not entirely cancelled, and in the near future a further substantial reduction of of the state tax will be assured.

There are certain fixed charges and liabilities in the administration of the state government that must be met by specific appropriations; but upon all bills and resolves asking for special or extraordinary expenditures of money, I urge upon you the most deliberate consideration. Though generous harvests have given their rewards to industry and labor, though our manufacturing, commercial, mechanical and industrial interests are moving forward with a quickening pace, yet every unnecessary appropriation of money from the public treasury creates an unjust burden upon the people, serves to retard our general progress and development and should not be countenanced.

It is appropriate that we should recognize in this public manner the illustrious and patriotic services of a distinguished ex-governor of our state, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, who died in Bangor on the 15th anniversary of the Declaration of the Independence of the United States of America. He was conspicuous in his public service for a period of nearly sixty years. He stood by Lincoln's side during four of the darkest years in the life of our Republic. He rests among the people whom he loved, sincerely mourned by the state and the nation.

In approaching the performance of the duties delegated to us by the suffrages of our fellow citizens, we come with reliance upon the Devine Being, infinite in power to comfort, guide and strengthen, invoking his care over the homes of our beloved people. We assume the responsibilities that attach to all positions of public trust. We are here by the will of the people, and the will review and pass upon our acts. They are the sovereigns and have a right to demand our earnest effort, our best thought, our unprejudiced judgment; and we owe to them a conscientious performance of all the duties committed to our care.

HENRY B. CLEAVES.

At the meeting of the Republican State Committee, held in this city, Wednesday evening, at which every county was represented, Hon. Joseph H. Manley was reëlected chairman.

It isn't needed, but we call attention to Partridge's new year's advertisement of the old reliable drug store, corner of Market square, which is now, more than ever, a point of attraction to customers from near and far.

NEXT SUNDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1893

—THE—

Maine Central Railroad

Will commence the New Year by the inauguration of Sunday service between

So. Gardiner, Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta,

By trains running as follows:

Leave	Night. A. M.	Paper. A. M.	Church. A. M.	After-Dinner. P. M.	Through. P. M.	Afternoon. P. M.
So. Gardiner,	1.34	8.54	9.45	1.15	3.16	4.35
Gardiner,	1.46	9.03	9.55	1.25	3.28	4.45
Hallowell,	1.58	9.11	10.08	1.38	3.38	4.59
Augusta, arr.	2.03	9.17	10.15	1.45	3.45	5.05

Leave	Through. A. M.	Church. P. M.	After-Dinner. P. M.	Afternoon. P. M.	Night. P. M.
Augusta,	10.10	12.15	2.00	6.10	11.00
Hallowell,	10.17	12.22	2.07	6.16	11.07
Gardiner,	10.28	12.33	2.20	6.27	11.18
So. Gardiner, arr.,	10.37	12.45	2.30	6.35	11.30

Also on the Monday following, service week-days is to be increased as per following

WEEK-DAY SCHEDULE:

Leave	Night. A. M.	Acco. A. M.	Acco. A. M.	Through. A. M.	Through. P. M.	Acco. P. M.	Through. P. M.	Acco. P. M.	Theat'l. P. M.
So. Gardiner,	1.34	6.20	...	9.07	12.12	1.15	3.16	4.35	6.53
Gardiner,	1.46	6.30	8.30	9.15	12.20	1.25	3.28	4.45	7.02
Hallowell,	1.58	6.44	8.43	9.25	12.29	1.38	3.38	4.59	7.10
Augusta, arr.,	2.03	6.55	8.50	9.30	12.35	1.45	3.48	5.05	7.15

Leave	Through. A. M.	Acco. A. M.	Acco. A. M.	Through. A. M.	Acco. P. M.	Through. P. M.	Through. P. M.	Acco. P. M.	Night. P. M.
Augusta,	6.25	7.50	9.00	10.10	2.00	3.10	3.45	6.10	11.00
Hallowell,	6.33	7.57	9.07	10.17	2.07	3.17	3.52	6.16	11.07
Gardiner,	6.43	8.08	9.18	10.28	2.20	3.28	4.02	6.27	11.18
So. Gardiner,	6.51	...	9.30	10.37	2.30	3.37	...	6.35	11.30

FARES REDUCED.

Tickets good on all Through Trains as follows:

Between						
Augusta and Hallowell, one way,	10c.	Round trip,	10c.	10 trip	Comm., 50c.	21 trips, $1.00
" and Gardiner, "	25c.	"	30c.	5 "	60c.	25 trips, 2.50
" and So. Gardiner, "	40c.	"	50c.	5 "	$1.00.	
Hallowell and Gardiner, "	15c.	"	20c.	5 "	50c.	
" and So. Gardiner, "	30c.	"	40c.	5 "	90c.	
Gardiner and So. Gardiner, "	15c.	"	25c.	5 "	55c.	

And on Accommodation Trains Only

Between Augusta and Steam Mill Crossing, Hallowell, Augusta and Gardiner, 10 Cents. — - - - 5 Cents, Hallowell and Gardiner, 5 Cents.

F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Prest. and Gen'l Manager.

Dec. 28, 1892.

THE INSANE HOSPITAL.

The reports of the Maine State Insane Hospital for the past year, have been made to the Governor and Council. The year has been a very prosperous one. There have been expended in repairs and alterations $16,510.29. The report of the Treasurer shows that he had on hand December 1st, 1891, $2,125.15. Collected during the year from other sources, $163,135.65. Total, $165,310.80. The total disbursements were $161,126.62, leaving a balance in the Treasury December 1st, 1892, of $4,084.

Superintendent Sanborn, in his annual report, says the daily average number of patients has been much in excess of that of any previous year.

He reports among this great number of patients almost entire freedom from accidents and non-prevalence of epidemic diseases. The statistics during the past few years have shown a larger percentage of admission of persons afflicted by homicidal and suicidal impulses, yet with the system inaugurated they have been able to avert catastrophies that might otherwise have occurred.

At the beginning of the year, December 1, 1891, there were resident in the hospital, 673 patients, 355 men, 318 women. 269 have been admitted since, 167 men, 102 women, making the whole number under treatment, 942, of which 522 are men and 420 women. Of these there have been discharged 257, 165 men and 92 women, leaving at close of the year 685, 327 men, and 328 women.

The per cent. of recoveries for the past year based upon the number under treatment, has not materially changed, being 7.43 against 7.23 the preceding year. The per cent. of recoveries based upon the number of admissions has been 26.02 against 25.75 the preceding year. The tabulations show the daily average number of patients has been much in excess, being 685 the present year against 649 embraced in the period of the last report. The per cent. of deaths based upon the number under treatment is slightly increased being 9.41 the present and 8.01 the preceding year. The death rate is increased in consequence of the admission of patients of advanced years, and "la grippe," which, says the superintendent, has been so productive of mental trouble throughout the State, and increased admissions.

The patients have been supported in the following manner: 51 by their own means, 87 entirely by the State, and 547 have received State aid of $1.50 a week, towns and individuals paying the balance.

Supt. Sanborn emphasizes the necessity of further provisions for the insane and says the need this year is more apparent, the daily average being 36 in excess of last year. In order to comprehend the condition it is necessary to consider this increase in the daily average. Dr. Sanborn says: "In the already overcrowded condition of the institution, I have endeavored to limit the number of patients so far as it has been in my power. Hence I induced those having the guardianship and care of patients to remove them at the earliest possible moment, in order to make room for the violent, who need immediate treatment and supervision. The officials of several cities have kindly consented to care for quite a number of patients at al

Poetry.

THE LAST WORD.

BY OLIVE E. DANA.

Each year they bid one eager question rise
Within my heart, the while, before my eyes,
The long procession of the wild flowers passes.
The ripening herbs grow 'mid the fading grasses,
And yielding up in blossom, berry, seed,
Their balm and beauty for our pain and need,
Fold quietly away, in mute foreknowing,
Their treasured seeds for next year's early sowing.

They do not hoard one welcome, gracious gift
Of sun or skies, or earth itself, but lift
On blades that break and stems that wither,
As wind and frost-fall come together,
Their lovely treasure, given for our sake.
And as their latest-proffered gift I take,
Above the blackening blooms I say,—
"O willing things, teach me your way!"

Silent the speech, unsyllabled the word
They breathe in answer, by the light winds stirred.
A varying one it is, sometimes reproving
The heart that dares be otherwise than loving,
The greedy hands that grasp God's gifts amain,
Forgetting they are given to give again.
Unmoved by His care, so free and tender,
To thankful trust and serviceful surrender.

And sometimes, to my wistful heart, more dear
This message cometh, strangely sweet and clear,—
And spoken thus by things so frail and lowly,
Seeming for our rough speech almost too holy,—
They seem to say: "No barrriers intervene
Our weakness and the strength of God between.
Perhaps our blossoms have been made for showing
To thee God's nearness. Thou wert made for knowing!"

MOTHER'S SPINNING WHEEL.

There we children used to frolic,
In the starry autumn night,
Gathered in our humble dwelling,
By the wood-fire, warm and bright;
Where no thought of care or sorrow
Could our young hearts know or feel,
As we watched our busy mother
Deftly turn her spinning wheel.
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

Nights there were we could not number,
When the wheel went round and round,
Soothing us to quiet slumber,
With its merry, merry sound.
Then the sound would cease, and mother
Just as deftly turned the reel;
Then again the cheerful humming,
Merry music of the wheel.
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

In some dim and dusty garret,
Many a wheel now idly stands;
'Neath the green sod of the valley
Rest the spinner's folded hands.
Yet, whene'er I hear its music,
Memories unbidden steal,
And I see the group that gathered
'Round our mother's spinning wheel.
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

Our Story Teller.

THE GEM AND ITS SHADOWS.

BY M. E. W. SHERWOOD.

"It is very easy to be virtuous for other people. It is monstrous easy to not commit other people's sins," thought Woodbury Gresham, as he listened to the talk of Lady Algernon Temple, who was giving him a fine taste of the sins of her dearest dear friend Sarah, Duchess of Nocastle.

"Now she has taken up that mother and daughter. Just think! that American mother and daughter, suspiciously young and handsome. That mother! I don't believe in her—pretentious, handsome thing! The daughter—I don't believe in her, either. The prince quite carried away, too, last summer at Homburg. Absurd! And so you are to paint the daughter! Well, well, so you do not marry her, there can be no harm done."

"I don't know that," said Woodbury Gresham, who had seen the young lady the evening before at the Hotel de la Regence.

They were all at Algiers, that winter watering place for the wandering paladins of all countries, and Lady Algernon Temple, with her elderly daughter, also Sarah, Duchess of Nocastle, had rooms far at the back of the house while Mrs. Van Runkle, the American of objectionable beauty, had a parlor in front, looking over the palms and the fountain, the pretty little plaza with its tables of flowers and fruit, the Arabs in their white clinging gowns, red fez caps and bare legs and feet. The blue Mediterranean stretched away, a sapphire set in sapphire, a row of hazy blue hills with heavily indented outlines dipped into the sea and were lost to sight, whilst on the oppisite side massive wharves and piers built of the yellow-white stone peculiar to French Algiers, white marble steps leading up from the water, completed Mrs. Van Runkle's picture, at which she was never tired of gazing. Although it was Christmas week, the air was that of the middle of our Northern summer.

Breathing in this delicious air Mrs. Van Runkle put her hand on her chest and gave a little cough, trying to convince herself that she had come to Algiers for her health.

"I wonder what has become of Cornelia; I do wonder what has become of Cornelia," said Mrs. Van Runkle to herself, looking again out of the window.

"Mr. Derby, madame," said Angelo, the courier, tapping at the door and ushering in a gentleman.

Then entered a good-looking, florid Englishman with an honest smile, a loose necktie, a Panama hat without a band, and a large expanse of white waistcoat.

"How did you find your ride to-day," asked Mrs. Van Runkle.

"So so. I suppose you would call it warm. Very dry for the vines. I have been down at the cellars."

"That sounds cool. Lady Algernon Temple says your cellars are wonderful."

"If my cellars had a character to lose, I should hesitate to ask Lady Algernon to see them."

"Hush! she will be here soon!"

"I don't doubt that. Lady Algernon and the duchess belong to that class of my countrywomen whom I do not particularly admire, who accept from your generous country folk all the luxuries of a pleasant parlor, a good carriage, theatre tickets and operas, and, in fact, all these luxuries which you seem to command; who then abuse you behind your back, neglect you when they please, treat you with alternate flattery and insolence, and suppose that the shadow of a title is quite repayment enough for the dinners which they have eaten at your expense, the carriages which they have used and the parlors they have sat in, which you have paid for."

Mrs. Van Runkle laughed; she could afford to, for her object in travelling was amusement, and she liked to see the thrifty British dowager at her work of getting gratuitous refreshment, as much as she enjoyed the dervishes before her door. She thought it more amusing to see them greedily devouring her *pate de foie gras* than to see dervishes eat live scorpions, and pierce their arms with red-hot irons. She was willing to give them all the carriages and dinners they wanted. Her sensibilities were not keen, excepting where her daughter was concerned.

"I came to ask you and Cornelia for a week to La Fantasie, while Gresham is painting the portrait," said Mr. Derby, who belonged to the other class of English people, who give much more than they take.

"Cornelia's portrait!" said Mrs. Van Runkle. "Oh! no, we shall be in your way."

Mrs. Van Runkle was, as Lady Algernon had observed, "suspiciously young and handsome." A beautiful little blonde woman; a pink cheek, a pair of large tender blue eyes, an exquisite figure, which looked remarkably well in the soft light things which the climate demanded. She had a coquettish gleam about her, and a dimple. The softness of 17 summers lingered about this mother of a grown-up danghter. She ought not to have done so, but she did. She laughed at time. She had laughed at Mr. Derby, too, the opulent winemaker of Algiers. She knew he wanted to marry her, and she was not at all sure that she wished to settle down at Algiers. An American widow seldom wishes to "settle down" anywhere.

But Mr. Derby prevailed on her to come over for the week, particularly as Cornelia arrived from her ride, in her becoming English habit; and kissing Mr. Derby, as if he were her father, accepted immediately.

Algiers is built on a high hill, almost one of a range of mountains, certainly 1500 feet above the sea. Here the prosperous Frenchmen have made a good thing of the climate, the commerce and the vines. Many sagacious Englishmen cultivate the vine. Mr. Derby was one of them. His pretty country house, La Fantasie, was not far out of the town, and was long and low, built of stone. The ladies found their rooms, separated by Moorish arches, from which hung thinnest muslin curtains; room after room retreated off toward a garden, which, with its dense shadow of dark trees, relieved the eye from the glare of the bluest sea and the bluest sky that ever blessed mortal vision, while the near proximity of the mountains gave the air freshness and vivacity. The odors, too, were those of Paradise, which could not be said of the neighboring zephyrs of the Hotel de la Regence.

"Now, how did you get to know the rich Derby?" asked Lady Algernon, rather angrily, as Mrs. Van Runkle told her of their departure.

"Oh! at Nice, or Monaco, or Baden-Baden—I don't know where," said Mrs. Van Runkle, laughing. A pleasure-loving, pretty, rich woman, with no restraining relatives, Mrs. Van Runkle had wandered all over the world; knowing everybody, of course she knew the rich Mr. Derby.

"It is a pity to leave this very nice parlor," said Lady Algernon.

"Oh, do use it while I am away!" said the hospitable American. "You and the Duchess must sit here every evening while I am at La Fantasie."

Lady Algernon accepted.

Woodbury Gresham was a young English artist who had studied in Paris many years, and who was naturally at Algiers, that offshoot of Paris. He loved the luxury bred of a warm climate, the glories of a tropical night, all the wealth of costume, and the African dash of color. If he did not attempt a Gerome, it was because the oriental effects, lights and color seemed to him less fascinating than to paint portraits, and just now he was to paint a beautiful and a mysterious woman; he was in the heyday of life, when he still had dreams and visions; not only was he clever in his profession, but he had a heart as well as a palette.

When Mrs. Van Runkle made the arrangement for the sitting, she told Gresham that everybody had failed to paint her daughter. She was the despair of the artists.

Only one person had ever caught the expression, and he was a young man whom they had known in America, and he did not finish the sketch, and so on.

"My daughter is not well," said Mrs. Van Runkle, coughing. "You will find her sometimes pale and languid, and pre-occupied, but here she comes."

And come she did, in a drapery of white and gold, after Josephine's famous miniature in the Louvre. Mrs. Van Runkle evidently had artistic taste herself. It was a glorious study. Cornelia Van Runkle was one of the beauties who do not often come on the earth, beauties for whom worlds have been sacrificed, reputations lost, souls offered up.

Gresham saw a face full of excitement, brilliancy, movement, a profusion of the blackest hair, gray eyes with a splendid fire in them, long black lashes, the high, delicate, straight nose with perfect nostrils, for which American women are noted on the continent, a pair of lips which suggested the neighboring pomegranates, and a complexion of red and white—nothing but Ireland could have been accused of that skin.

Then her figure, it was tall and large. She was much larger than her mother. Doubtless the late Van Runkle had come of a race of Vikings. The arm and hand, the neck and shoulders, all perfect.

Gresham threw down his brush, and his sitter paid him the compliment of a deep blush. His tribute was embarrassing, even to her seasoned senses.

"Oh! they all do that," said Mr. Derby. "Pick it up, Gresham, *toujours l'audace*;" and then in a pleasant, chatty voice he told Mrs. Van Runkle that he had just ridden into town to ask the Duchess and Lady Algernon to dine.

Derby's dinners were superb; few even of the high officials surpassed him in "chef," in gold and silver service, in porcelain and china, in glass from Venice, and plates from London and Dresden.

Mrs. Van Runkle asked him what agreeable men were coming.

"Oh, you women!" said Derby.

"We Americans must be amused," she added.

"Colonel Vincent and Heneage of the Guards, Mr. Chichester and his son-in-law, two American naval officers, gay and funny Mrs. Vincent, my neighbor—eight men and five women. How will that do?"

"Not at all," said Cornelia, "that makes thirteen."

"How would you like to invite a friend of mine," said Gresham, "a Parisian fellow student, Derby? I met him yesterday in the queerest place, and at the Trappist convent, where he was sketching. The wittiest, sweetest, wildest, most unconscionable dog I ever met; a soldier of fortune, I suspect; one of those men who have the aroma of vagabond them; but such beauty, talent, and inexpressible charm!"

"Oh, do ask him!" said Mrs. Van Runkle, "he will light up the Duchess!"

"He can play the piano, sing, tell stories; his manners are charming"—he paused to look at his sitter—"he has been in the best society; also in the worst, I should say."

"I don't know," said Mr. Derby; "what name does he travel under?"

"Well, his immediate cognomen was Leslie, Horatio Leslie; I think he answered to that yesterday."

"I will write the invitation immediately," said Mrs. Van Runkle, moving off to the next room.

"Leslie!" said Mr. Derby, musing, "an Irishman, probably. I dare say he had a university education, and could write verses, talk glibly, and make eyes at every woman whom he met, could he not?"

"Oh, yes, all of these things. I was in love with him myself."

"Oh! Oh!"

An exclamation from the artist, another dropping of the brush, recalled Mrs. Van Runkle.

The model had fainted in the large gilded chair in which Mr. Derby had seated her.

"It is the heat, it is fatigue, it is the heart," said Mrs. Van Runkle, driving them out of the room after Mr. Derby had carefully laid the graceful form out on the parquet floor.

The dinner party was reduced to twelve, for Cornelia retired. It was only natural that a severe headache followed the fainting fit.

The two American naval officers turned out to be old friends of Mrs. Van Runkle, and as they had a man-of-war in the harbor, they proved a most valuable addition to the Christmas gayeties. Cornelia got well enough in a few days to take her horseback rides, and Captain Peters of the Lancaster went with her. A party was given on board his ship, to all the English and American visitors at Algiers, whom Mrs. Van Runkle knew, and everything flourished,—but the picture; that was cold, and dead, and dark.

"Alas!" said Mrs. Van Runkle, "nobody can paint Cornelia."

"She has not seemed well," said the artist, sadly, "since that fainting fit."

As if to rebuke him, a radiant creature floated into the room, a brilliant, dashing beauty, with new lights in her eyes, a fresh flush on her face that "allure," that "regard," as the French say, which cannot be described.

The artist seized his brush. She threw herself into a chair, pulled about her the robe of embroidered gold muslin.

"Um!" said she, "paint a happy, blissful creature."

"Gracious powers!" said the artist, "you are somebody else! I must cut this canvas from the stretcher!"

Her beauty received its last crowning glory from her unexpected mood of mind. She was simply unapproachable! Over this mysterious girl some breath of delirium had breathed. As well attempt to paint aurora floating over the early sunlit hills, as well attempt to give Juliet in the moonlight of Verona. She was a creature of fire and dew! The artist painted, and painted better than he knew. Truly, our best work is not done knowingly. We are the slaves of these influences, subtile, unreal, uncontrollable, which float above us, in the atmosphere,—the tone of a voice, the passing sound of music, the perfume of a flower, the sight of a woman's face, the dreamy, nnconscious grace of childhood, boys' voices singing in a church, the first breath of spring, over a bank of violets, all these things sink new shafts into the heart and bring up unexpeeted gold. In an hour's work, Gresham, simply catching the exalted mood of his sister, did better work than he had ever done before. He painted a face which spoke, a figure which breathed, a heaving heart, that animated the classic drapery above it.

Mrs. Van Runkle, seeing things going on so well, had sent the German governess to play propriety, while she stole away for a nap. Fraulein understood not a word of English, so she went to sleep. Then Cornelia began to talk to the artist so kindly, and so wittily, she drew out all his history, made him speak of his artist life. Gresham was enchanted.

"Tell me of these Parisian struggles," said she, in a heart-breaking contralto. "Tell me of that queer soldier of fortune, Leslie—was that his name? I was amused, and so sorry the heat made me faint—tell me about Leslie." And Gresham went on, and painting always well, he got a likeness, he caught the inimitable expression which no other artist had found. It was at the end of one of these last and favored sittings that Captain Peters came in with Mr Derby.

Cornelia had been a little dull that morning, but she lighted up as the naval officer appeared. A cold chill ran over and through the artist. This was the sun which had lighted up the night, this the breeze which invigorated the languid flower. This was the Romeo who had awakened Juliet. Gresham would have liked to kill the honest sailor.

He was good-looking enough, perhaps quite nice enough to justify a sober attachment, but not sufficiently attractive to account for ecstasy.

When the picture was finished Mr. Derby gave another grand dinner, and Lady Algernon and the duchess came.

"I suppose now we shall have you back at the hotel. We have enjoyed your parlor very much," said Lady Algernon.

"No, we are moving on," said Mrs. Van Runkle; "I leave Algiers next week." Lady Algernon was not in good temper. She had used the American as long as she needed her, as long as she could get anything out of her, and she began to be insolent.

"You know," said Mr. Derby, "I expect Lady Wayside, the beautiful American who married the son of the Duke of Sunbeam, here to-morrow."

"Well, spare me any more invitations. I don't like the Americans who have married in London," said Lady Algernon. "They feel their borrowed glory too much. Of course they can never be one of us, and they are too vulgar and pompous and pushing for anything."

"I don't know," said the duchess, who liked to give her friend a little prod; "if they bring money, and fill an empty exchequer, and marry a worthless 'ne'er-do-weel" and make him over, as most of them do, I think we are very much obliged to them."

Lady Algernon flushed, even up to her carefully constructed row of false white curls. They all knew that her only son, Lord Vernon Temple, was the worst ne'er do weel of them all, and that it was more than suspected that she had sent him to America to marry an heiress.

Then Lady Algernon saw that Mr. Derby, her countryman, the giver of good dinners, was caught, irretrievably caught, by the too pretty, and too young American widow, so she indulged in many of those sparkling epigrams, with which the venomous British female can ornament her conversation relative to American vulgarity.

Mrs. Van Runkle was so pleased with the picture that she piled the artist's hand high with gold, and oh! most dangerous of all! Cornelia was dangerously kind, yet he saw her walk off in the evening into the garden, and Captain Peters was with her, and he saw Peters give her a letter; he could swear that he did.

Once she asked him, it was an unusual request, to go to church with her. He found her kneeling at the altar, with a strange intensity; it seemed to him that the young Spanish priest looked at her too keenly.

Then she said to Gresham, as they were looking at the picture together.

"You will be my true friend—yes! through everything."

"Yes," said he, simply, wondering what she meant: "of course I will."

"Do you see this ring?" asked she; "is it not beautiful; it is a carved ruby, very rare, a head of Phædra; but see what a sinister shadow it throws on my finger!"

"Ah! said he, "the story of Phædra is no fable. There is a goddess who sends a woman's heart to irresistible destruction—where have I seen that ring before?—do not wear it; I do not like the gem or its shadow."

She kissed it passionately.

"Oh!" said she, "If you knew how we women gloried in doing foolish things!"

This was not complimentary, he thought to himself, to Captain Peters, but still, Woodbury Gresham believed that it was a foolish thing for so beautiful a woman to marry that very plain Captain Peters—who in the world was good enough for her?

When they met at luncheon Gresham noticed that the ring was not on the girl's finger. He respected her confidence, and saw her ride off with the captain with a deep sigh. Yes, it was an engagement, he was too sure.

As he looked across the sea he noticed a leaden cloud descend and reach the water; a low, mysterious, and peculiar wind began to rise, as if it were the voice of some tortured spirit. The air felt heavy; his own clothes seemed to weigh upon him like iron. In another moment all heaven's artillery seemed let loose; it thundered and lightened as it only can at Algiers. Trees were uprooted and flying through the air; a strange boom seemed to come from the sea as a great tidal wave arose and swept over the stone bulwarks. He seemed blown rather than walking on his own feet as he reached the veranda. The Arab servants pulled him into the house and shut all the doors and wooden shutters. He had never been caught in the cyclone before; it was a new experience. There, in the darkness, did he sit for twelve hours, and listened, as every now and again a sound of human agony would rise above the noises of the tempest, a woman's voice, shrill and ear-splitting, would seem to reach his ear, making his imprisonment more gloomy, for he was alone with the servants, Mr. Derby being at his cellars.

Mrs. Van Runkle had gone back to the hotel, her visit being ended, as Cornelia left for her horseback ride. When communication could be restored, Gresham found her in the wildest distress; Cornelia had disappeared!

Two days after, Captain Peters appeared at the hotel, looking exceedingly pale, and with him was the young Spanish priest.

Mrs. Van Runkle left Algiers that evening, and then, suddenly, as if a cloud had lifted, Gresham remembered where he had seen that queer ring—that gem, with the strange shadow—it was on the finger of Horatio Leslie, he whom, within a month, he had met at the old Convent of the Trappists.

"And you know, I suppose, who Leslie is?" said Captain Peters; "he is Lord Vernon Temple, and he has married Cornelia."

"Oh! that explains him," said poor Gresham. "Where had she known him?"

"Oh, he masqueraded as a young artist in America and painted her picture. Then her mother broke it up and took her abroad. He had so many aliases, that Mrs. Van Runkle never heard the name "Horatio Leslie," but Cornelia knew it. I am ashamed to say I loved her so well, that, well—I have been a sort of Cupid's messenger between them. You see when that girl looks at you, you—"

"Yes, I know; you become her friend—forever. Her mother! Will she forgive you?"

"I don't know. I think the really strong affection between them lacked the enduring bond of respect to make it inviolable. A life at Nice, at Baden, in London, Paris, Rome, in which the mother was as much the actor as the daughter, must obliterate a little of what we used to call 'filial reverence'; don't you think so? Besides, the best daughters sometimes prefer to take these matters into their own hands."

"What became of the young couple?"

"They were being married in the church by the young Spanish priest when the hurricane came, and as soon as the sea subsided a little they were on board Lord Vernon Temple's yacht."

"Well! the gem threw its shadows truly," said Gresham.

"Yes, no doubt; you mean that beastly ring? I carried that about for Cornelia until I was glad to get rid of it. They have had a stormy commencement of their married life."

Lady Vernon Temple is now one the great beauties and successes of London. Mrs. Van Runkle before she married Mr. Derby paid all the debts of her son-in-law, and gives them a fair income. To do him justice, the young lord loves his wife, and will not allow Lady Algernon to, as he expresses it, "sit on her."

Indeed, Cornelia is very competent to take care of herself, in that and every other respect.

She wrote a letter to Gresham not long ago and asked him what had become of the picture. Nobody knew; it could not be found. Finally it was discovered that in the confusions of the hurricane it had mysteriously disappeared. Long after a blurred and obliterated canvas fell from behind a shutter which had been hurriedly placed before a window during the storm, but if the gem escaped its shadow was washed out forever.

When Mrs. Van Runkle became Mrs. Derby she brought to the stone house, "La Fantasie," a more careful and deliberate housekeeping. Pictures were not used for shutters, even in hurricanes. But she looked with sad longing at the weather-beaten thing, and begged of Gresham to paint it over again. But he could not catch the likeness. Nor do any of the pictures by Millais, or Sargeant, or Cabanel, or Bonnat, do Lady Vernon Temple justice. The great trouble is a certain shadow, a certain imperfection creeps over her great beauty. It would seem as if the shadow came from within. Is it possible that in the hour when she felt the greatest of passions take possession of her that she was for a moment sincere and thoroughly herself; was the rest of her life, past, present and to come, but "the shadow of a gem?"

THE STORY OF JOPPA.

Crossing the Plain of Sharon—The Bold, Rounded Hills of Judea—A Treeless Land—City of the Great King.

Carriages from Joppa to Jerusalem. Our stay in Joppa is short. We breakfast there; those of us who were wet by the sea in embarking, change our clothing, and start for the house of Simon the tanner, which is by the seaside. The house is pointed out; the large stone vat, cut out of a single block of stone, in which the tanning was done; the well from which Peter drank, and the housetop where he slept, and where the vision found him. "Do you believe it all?" "Yes and no." I believe little of it! I believe all of it! Must you have the same plaster walls? Must you have the little flat hidden roof or housetop? You are not dependent upon these! They are not a part of the great story! Here are the hills of Joppa. Here the same wild rocky shores, without shelter or harbor. And here from the housetop by the seaside roll the majestic waves of the deep blue Mediterranean—waves which rise and break and sweep along these shores in the same broad, bold, free fashion as they did when their ebb and flow lulled Peter to sleep!

What a place to sleep and rest and think, and look away, far westward and south, to the many nations living on these shores! What a place for noble thoughts, for lofty purposes and hopes; for deep dreams and bright vision! On this sea of the nations, where man and civilization have struggled round from Egypt, Greece, Rome, on to Europe and America!

Here, by this broad and breaking sea; here, on these very shores this vision came, which like the waves was to break down all barriers; which like the tides of ocean, was to reach all narrow land-locked gulfs and bays, all remotest inlets, and make them throb with the life of the great sea. It was here the walls of Judaism, of sectarianism, of narrowness and bigotry, were broken down, and washed away. Here, God proclaimed the equal dignity and equality of man!

What a dream was that! How long the world has been interpreting it. But it is coming true. God give us all such dreams—bright, bright visions. He who has them, who believes them, lives them, and proclaims them—he will be pointed out by angels. Noble dreamer. Men in darkness seek thee, wait upon thee. Rise and tell thy dream. Go, for God sends thee!

This the story of Joppa, and here the vision came to Peter, when he was on the housetop by the seaside, and this is the story these broad free waves are telling as they break upon these shores to-day.

The Plain of Sharon.

We leave Joppa in the forenoon, for Jerusalem! A carriage drive of about forty miles. Passing up over the hill of Joppa, we see the enormous cactus hedge, growing from ten to fifteen feet high, its branches often larger than a man's body, and lifting up and reaching out its great scraggly, uncouth arms in every direction, sometimes making the hedge-row an unsightly bramble or thicket, twenty feet deep. It is impassable and impervious; almost a fortification. In the orchards, oranges are growing in profusion; large trees loaded down with this delicious and showy fruit. The trees were orange red in some cases, more fruit than leaves, and the orchards were brilliant with rich color. Large oranges about a cent apiece. Not many are grown in Palestine; and none, I think, away from the coast, so they find ready market at Jerusalem and all interior places. The oranges and lemons of Jerusalem come from Joppa. In leaving the city, the house of Tabitha is pointed out. She was the Dorcas whom Peter restored to life (Acts ix., 36). The tradition respecting this location is of very ancient origin. A church of St. Peter stood on the supposed site as early as the eighth century.

The plain of Sharon is all the heart can wish. Entering Palestine, the Christian is very anxious lest the sacred charm and the far-away ideal of the old story shall be lost or destroyed by the real. We do not wish to part with the ideal! We wish the fields and hills of Palestine to be sweet and fair, flowing with milk and honey. Indeed, the stories of childhood and all the fair coloring which devout mind has given to Bible lands, make a very large demand upon the natural resources and scenery of the country. The plain of Sharon reaches the ideal, if you see it in April, in the glory of its summer, in the beauty of its waving fields and flower and song. Ramleh is about fifteen miles from Joppa.

The Tower of Ramleh

was erected by one of the Mameluke princes about 550 years ago, and is ascended by 120 stone steps. Here one can see the plain of Sharon, stretching away before you, north and south, as far as the eye can reach; to the west, behind you, the shining strip of shore, washed by the Mediterranean, and eastward, towards Jerusalem, the mountains of Judea. There they are, gray and blue and dark, in the distance, on the borders of this rejoicing plain, and over them and beyond them lie Mount Zion and the city!

This plain had all its charm of sacred story, clothed with the beauty of that summer day; a day like our own mid-June, when all the sky is blue, and looks like Heaven! When fleecy clouds float dreamily along, trailing great shadows after them across the fields; when grain and grass wave and fall with the passing wind; when the air is full of fragrance and of a new and living song; when the heart feels glad; when God seems near! On that high tower that summer's day, out of a sacred past, awakening sacred memories, I heard home voices, silent now on earth, singing that sweet refrain:

"How sweet the breath beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose."

And I thought of the promises and their fulfillment, and I heard God saying to his children, all of them: "I will bring you into a goodly land, a land flowing with milk and honey."

Lepers.

We were shocked by them. There they squatted or stood across the road, apart from men, ranged in single file against a wall—partly veiled or covered—a filthy cloth or mantle hiding their frightfully disfigured faces and swollen forms. Stumps of arms or hands were extended for alms; the human voice was gone, and strange inhuman sounds came from their leprous lips. Almost any conceivable deformity is easier to look upon than the polluted leper. How my flesh, my soul revolted at the hateful, vile creatures, and I was indignant that they should be allowed to thrust themselves upon us. Unclean, unclean! away, away, vile wretches!

"Jesus Touched Him."

What a rebuke these words were to me. I had never understood them before. Ah, my wicked heart, what love, what love!

There came unto him a man *full* of leprosy. There was no sound spot in his swollen, diseased, polluted flesh. He was a frightful, loathsome object. I never saw a reptile of any kind in all my life I would not rather take in my hands, than to touch a leper. Jesus touched him; no holding back his garments—and stretching out a finger tip, hastily, and hastily withdrawing, but the Master went near him, stood close beside him, and laid upon his fevered decaying flesh a cool, healthful, lingering, loving hand. How a cool hand feels upon the forehead, or to the parched lips! Could the dying nerves of the poor outcast leper feel that tender touch of Jesus? No wife, no brother, no friend, no living mortal had ever touched the poor leper before. "Behold what manner of love!" That healing hand which touched the leper touched my heart that day in the plain of Sharon, and moved me ever after to prayers, and sympathy, and alms for the lepers.

The Hills of Judea.

In the afternoon, we cross the plain and begin to climb up the hills and mountains of Judea, and for the rest of our journey we are among them till we reach Jerusalem. They are not generally craggy, or precipitous, but are bold, rounded, and rocky, and many of them absolutely bare rock, dull and gray, like the boulders of New England. The little patches of valley and the lower slopes of the hills are green covered and bear wheat and olives and low shrubs and an abundance of beautiful flowers, but from a distance the view is naked rock.

A Treeless Land.

All Palestine—Judea, Samaria, Galilee—is a treeless land. I am sorry to say it, but this is literally true. In crossing the mountains of Judea from the plain of Sharon to Jerusalem, not one single tree on all the hills, save a few olives and other fruit trees grown in the orchards. From Jerusalem to Bethlehem and on to the Dead Sea, not a single tree! Along the banks of the Jordan there is a strip of foliage, and a short, thorny undergrowth in the plain of Jericho, between the river and the mountains, westward. In Samaria and Galilee the valleys and mountain sides grow thousands of olive trees, and many figs, but these are orchards, and while they greatly relieve the prospect, yet they do not clothe the great mountains and hills with wooded life and beauty. This, however, should be said, that in Samaria and Galilee especially, many of the mountains are terraced with stone walls to the very top; and on these countless flat surfaces, wheat is grown in great luxuriance, so that to-day it can be said that not only the valleys, but also the hills and mountains are covered over with corn, they shout for joy, they also sing! The largest growth of wheat I ever saw was on the mountain or hill of Dothan. The general belief is that once these mountains were well wooded, but the trees have been cut down and the roots dug up; and now because of the very great scarcity of fuel, every twig and root is dug up, and so the rocks are bare. While the trees were there, their roots held the earth together; but with the trees has gone also the loose soil, which has been washed by the storms into the valleys below.

The Lights of the City.

It was dark when we reached Jerusalem. The journey over the Judean hills had been a steep and picturesque one. We passed Kirjath Jearim, where the ark of God was kept so long in the days of Samuel, and crossed the brook from which tradition says David found the *pebbles* for his sling. From the top of the mountain range we look back westward over the waving plain of Sharon, and the far-away blue of the Mediterranean, and begin a rapid descent on the other side.

Night falls, and beyond us over the hills are the lights of the city. And this is Jerusalem; not a dream, not a far-off haze of ancient sacred story, but the reality! The city of the great King! A city with walls and towers and gates. We pass in through the Jaffa gate. Our hotel is near. Within a stone's throw rises the Tower of David in the wall.

The hotel proprietor says: "You will sleep to-night on Mount Zion!"

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem! Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces!—*Hartford Times.*

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The January *St. Nicholas* contains a very charming Indian fairy story, by Rudyard Kipling. When young readers get well into the swing of this vigorous bit of narration, they will understand for themselves what it is that has made this young Englishman's name a candidate for not only a high place, but for one of the topmost places of literature. The listeners, oddly named Punch and Judy, are genuine children, and many an oldster who has had to tell tales to interest the little ones, will recognize how true to nature is little Punch. Is there a hitch in the story? Straightway Punch thinks he will wander off to throw stones at the crane. Is there a bit of local color? "Is it true, Ayah?" asks Punch, and insists upon a definite answer as doughtily as the oldest cross-examiner of them all. The story itself is, as all fairy stories should be, new in its treatment, old in its human nature. Just as Kipling's "but that is another story," bids fair to take its place in the mosaic of the English tongue, so we may see "A pot is but a pot, and I am the son of a potter," repeated until it has won its right to proverbial honors. Birch has excellently illustrated the story; but that was to be expected. The incantation picture, however, is to be especially noted. All the articles are fully up to the high standard of this excellent youth's magazine. It begins the New Year well, and tries successfully to make a "Happy New Year" for children more easily possible.

THE ICE CROP. How to Harvest, Ship and Use Ice. A Complete Practical Treatise for Farmers, Dairymen, Ice Dealers, Produce Shippers, Meat Packers, Cold Storers, and all interested in Ice Houses, Cold Storage, and the Handling or Use of Ice in Any Way, Including Many Recipes for Iced Dishes and Beverages. By Theron L. Hiles, New York; Orange Judd Company, 1893. 122 pp., il., 16 mo., cloth, $1. The construction of cold storage ice houses, and the tools and methods employed for cutting and housing the ice, as well as the benefits to be gained, are described. Cold storage may be used to advantage in prolonging the market for many products.

The commencement of a new volume of *Littell's Living Age* is not an event of very rare occurrence, for this matchless magazine gives its subscribers four large octavo vols., aggregating over 3000 pages, every year. The appearance of the initial number of the 196th Volume of a publication so replete with matter of the most interesting and instructive character, is, however, worthy of more than a passing word.

The Living Age is rightly named. Whoever possesses a single year's volumes possesses the record of the progress of the world during that period. The various phases of modern thought are presented as set forth by their most distinguished exponents. The foremost writers of the time in every department are represented.

The early issues of 1893 fairly illustrate the wide range of subjects covered by this periodical, as well as the matured judgment shown in their selection.

"The Petrie Papyri," by J. P. Mahaffy, relates to the curious and interesting discoveries of Mr. Petrie in Egypt; "A French Abbé of the 17th Century," by Lewis Latimer, is a sketch of that strange character, Francois Timoléon, Abbé de Choisy; "Burmese Traits," by Henry Charles Moore, presents an extremely interesting paper on the manners and customs of the Burmese. In "The Story of a Free Lance," Charles Edwardes gives us a most readable review of a recent "Life" of Carmagnole, the celebrated Italian. Articles of special interest to the cultivated reader are "Gœthe as a Minister of State," by Henry W. Nevinson; "Michelangelo," by Janet Ross, and Niccolo Machiavelli.

Fiction and Poetry receive a fair share of attention. The charming short stories will remain a delightful feature of the magazine during the coming year.

To new subscribers for 1893 are offered *gratis* the two numbers of 1892 containing a powerful story by Frank Harris, editor of the *Fortnightly Review*. The present is, therefore, a favorable time for beginning a subscription. For the quality and quantity of matter given, the price, $8.00 a year, is low; while their special facilities enable the publishers to offer their subscribers reduced rates on all the leading periodicals.

Specimen copies of the *Living Age* may be had by sending 15 cts. to the publishers, Littell & Co., Boston.

THIS IS VALUABLE NEWS.

There are hundreds of our people who are suffering from lingering diseases who have not received benefit from their family physicians. Such sufferers should write a description of their cases to the famous Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., the discoverer of the renowned medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and successful specialist in the cure of all forms of nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted free of charge—that is, a full description of the case should be written him, and he will return his diagnosis of the case, whether curable, and advice in regard to treatment, without charge. In his carefully considered answer he will fully explain your disease, and give you a perfect understanding of all its symptoms, free of any expense.

Dr. Greene has devoted special attention to treatment through letter correspondence, and his successes in the cure of this class of diseases by his harmless vegetable remedies, is without parallel. As consultation is thus entirely free, sufferers in our vicinity should seize this opportunity which affords an almost certainty of being cured.

A day or two ago a lady applied for a lost umbrella at the lost property office, Scotland Yard. When it was restored to her she went away leaving behind her another umbrella and a brown paper parcel.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE BIG FISH SHE LOST.

In the mean time, my professor and royal coachman bob on theriffle at their own sweet will, while I watch the outcome of the race. All of a sudden my line goes out so fast it fairly burns my fingers, while the reel hums like a top. A big one at last! Instantly all the big fish stories I have read or heard run riot through my brain. The keynote of all these stories where success crowned the victor's efforts is, "keep cool." Well, this is all very well theoretically, but practically it is somewhat difficult, with the first real big trout—of course it is a trout—it must not be anything else—leading one over slippery stones and through swift water at an astonishing rate of speed.

Keep cool I must; so down stream I go, then up, according to the whims of my gamy charge. Now he sulks, and I take advantage of this to breathe a little and clear out the water I have splashed into my eye. Now if my tip does not break, if—again my captive darts up stream and so do I; then down we go in the same fashion, then up again. This cannot last always, as the race is again repeated; my prize will soon exhaust itself at this rate. Oh, now he yields, as I carefully reel him in coaxingly nearer a good landing place. Oh, what a beauty, and see how his pretty sides gleam in the shallow water. I am trying to keep cool with my pulse up to about 200 pulsations per minute and my cheeks burning like fire. Now, this is such trouting as we hear of, and how exciting—cooling, I mean. A sudden flash and my seemingly vanquished prize suddenly is electrified with new life. Again my line goes out, and again I must follow up and down, and—my flies all at once are floating uninterrupted on the surface of the water, while the line curls lightly in the swift current and about the mossy stones. I might do as women are generally expected to do under such trying circumstances, viz., sit down and cry, but as there is no convenient seat in three feet of swift water I postpone the luxury. The doctor returns victorious, and sorrowfully I narrate the unexpected capture and loss of my "biggest one that got away." We count twenty-six fine trout, the result of our morning's pleasure, which we consider very good, indeed.

Why do not more women enjoy trouting, I wonder, and yet we may find a partial solution of the problem without taxing our brains very much. The husbands and brothers do not ask them to join in a sport that they find so necessary to their own health and pleasure. If they do, they probably laugh at the sister's or wife's first attempts, forgetting that they themselves once cast a fly awkwardly, and got their hook, too, entangled in all sorts of inviting meshes.

Then, too, women often fail to picture any enjoyment in a sport they know nothing of, the indulgence of which would not only be beneficial to their health, but particularly delightful enjoyment. An occasional outing is a panacea for most ills human flesh is heir to, woman's not excepted. Fishing, too, is a sport where there is comparatively no danger of injury, which makes it all the more possible for women.—*Forest and Stream.*

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

False teeth are now made from paper and are said to wear

Choice Miscellany.

A MEMORY WITH A MORAL.

[William C. Prime, LL.D., in The Journal of Commerce.]

The last day of the trout fishing was approaching. I had done but little of it this year. But a brilliant September day, the worst possible day for fly-fishing, tempted me across the meadow to the bank of Pond Brook. It is an ideal stream, flowing five or six miles through a great variety of scenery. Its head water is away up on the side of Mt. Lafayette in the White Cross ravine. It receives, as it descends in the primeval forests in a dark deep gorge, a number of cold brooks, and bursts out of the deep woods on the valley lands a white water stream, rushing and roaring and dancing and flashing over white granite gravel, and among boulders of every size and shape. Now it spreads, broad and shallow, as it glides through a grove of sugar-maples. Now it runs deep and strong between high rocks in a bit of old forest. Now it sweeps with a strong flow, bending as it goes, and undercutting high gravelly banks covered with grass at the top, in a stretch of meadow land. Nowhere in all its course is there any earth, soil, which it touches. Even where it cuts down the banks in the pasture and hay fields, it cuts out only the gravel and stones which underlie all Franconia Valley. In the heaviest floods there is no discoloration of the water. It is a torrent, wide and deep and strong after a heavy rain, but a torrent of bright sparkling water.

Just across the meadow, a few rods from my house, there is a long rapid, where the water runs swiftly over well worn stones, varying in depth from one to two feet. The right bank is grass-covered, six or eight feet above the rapid. It is a charming place for a cast. And there is special pleasure in striking good fish in swift water. I began at the head of the rapid, and covered every inch of the glittering surface, casting down and across. There was no reason to expect fish to rise in that brilliant sunshine. I did not expect any; but what does an angler care whether fish rise or not, when the day is such a day, and a glorious river runs rioting over the stones in the golden light before him. I sat down on the dry grass, and basked in the sunshine. Golden rod grew in abundance at my right and left. It was brown and dusty; for this year the golden rod has bloomed and ripened two or three weeks earlier than usual. But the asters all along the edge of the bank were as blue and beautiful as the sky above them. Colias butterflies, with their lemon-yellow wings; a shabby Argynnis, belated in dying, and past all the beauty of living; plusias (moths), bees, bugs, and flies,—were working together on the asters.

The remains of a barbed wire fence skirted the top of the bank,—and example of the fast-prevailing barbarism of the nineteenth century. There is no more barbaric custom in the history of mankind than the use of barbed wire to enclose fields. The purpose is to hurt cattle. Without the hurting the barbs are useless, and plain wire would do as well. I have seen fine horses ruined by those abominations of modern fencing.

It was a day to sit lazily on the river bank and look around and think. I took my fly-book from my pocket, and hunted through its leaves for some fly which might possibly call up a trout in the rapid. As I turned over the leaves, somewhat listlessly, I found myself thinking of something far away, in time and space. It was a very clear memory, or you might call it a vision, seen through the suns and the mists of more than a half-century. I saw another grassy meadow, somewhat like this, and a stream not so large as this winding its way through it. On the bank, or on a knoll a little way from the bank, sat an old man and a very small boy.

The man was a tall, slender man, with a stoop in his shoulders, long arms, long legs, long, thin, gray hair, hanging over his checked shirt, blue eyes, a sharp nose, an equally sharp chin. Every minute particular of his dress and appearance came back to me distinctly. The boy was not yet five years old; but, young as he was, he was intensely interested in the instruction he was receiving. The old man was showing him the flies in his fly-book, telling him how he tied them, answering the innumerable questions of the little shaver whom he was teaching to take trout with the fly; for this man was a renowned angler, and, like all genuine anglers, was kind to little children, and took great delight in teaching this one the gentle art. At that moment he was explaining that no one ought to tie a fly for trout on anything stouter than a single horsehair.

We had no silkworm snells and leaders in those days; nor had we silk lines. His line was made of horsehair,—five or six strands, tapering down to three and two and one. His rod was hickory,—two lengths spliced. I do not remember the reel, but from later experiences I think it was a large, wooden, home-made reel. His lessons soon became practical. The little boy took the rod in both hands, and began casting, or trying to cast. The perverse line behaved as it always behaves with beginners. The old man patiently disentangled it from mullen tops and tussocks of grass, and with careful fingers extracted the hooks, now from his own shirt, and now from the boy's. Once in a while the cast went out well, and the boy with delight obeyed the instructor, drawing, letting the flies go back on the current, drawing across, lifting the bobber and dancing it up on the ripples. And suddenly there was a rush at the tail fly. His little eyes were intently watching the cast, and the rush so startled him that he unconsciously jerked his rod and struck his first trout exactly as he should have struck him.

Then came the struggle. He wanted to lift that fish out with a swing, but the old man held him firmly, by his right arm, and compelled him to handle the rod correctly. It was a marvel, has been always since that day a marvel, why that single horsehair did not break. It held on the gentle spring of the hickory rod, while the fish went under one bank and under the other, while he went down stream, and the reel paid out, and the boy trotted in the deep grass following the trout, and the old man kept firm grasp on the right arm of the little angler.

Yes, he was an angler then, and thereafter through all his life. He killed that trout, a half-pounder,—he or the old man, who managed the rod by managing his arm. And when the trout lay on the grass, they two sat down again and talked. Many and many a time after that they two sat on the grass, by the brookside and talked. The old man died long ago; but I have in my fly-book a reminder of him—two flies which he tied when he was very old. It was seeing them that brought back this memory.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

Once, in traveling, I observed an old building, which appeared to be falling into ruins. No smoke issued from the broken chimney. No foot passed its grass-worn threshold. The casements were gone, and through their vacant places, the wind whistled, and the rain fell.

I asked 'What is this building, which is thus suffered to decay?' They answered, 'a school house. But a part of its materials have been used to build a better one, a more convenient spot for the village children.'

So I paused there, a little time, to meditate. And I said to myself,—what a variety of scenes may have passed within these tottering walls. Where are the teachers, who in years gone by sat in the chair of State, and ruled and gave instruction?

In yonder corner, perhaps, was a low bench, for the little ones conning their alphabet. Those little ones have grown grey and died. The babes whom they have rocked in the cradle, have shown the same tenderness to their own babes. 'One generation passeth and another cometh.'

Beneath these windows that trim old sycamore looked in with all its show of green leaves, waving and gossiping in the breeze of summer,—I imagine a row of young girls, with their sunny locks knitting, sewing, or listening with serious faces, while the mistress taught them what it was necessary for them to know, when they become women.

The snows of winter seem to spread around. The frozen pond, in the rear of the school house, is covered with boys. The clock strikes nine. They hasten to their school. The narrow entry rings with the jingle of their skates, as they throw them down. One or two, who love to play better than study, approach with more lingering steps.

Methinks, I see their ruddy faces as they take their seats. The master raises a stern eye at their clamor or stifled laughter, and commands them to write their copies, and attend to their sums. But the treatise of Arithmetic is thumbled—and the Grammar lessons turned into dog's ears, by those whose roving thoughts are among their winter sports.

Then there was the long sigh of indolence and the tears of such as were punished. And there was impatience there, and ambition, and kindlings of intellect, and the delights of knowledge. The master endeavors to rule each for their good as the wise magistrate restrains the people by law.

I fancy that I behold that teacher walking homeward, weary and thoughtful, when the day was done. He felt sadness for those who did not improve, and over those who did, he rejoiced with a peculiar love.

Perhaps he repeated mournfully the words of the prophet. "I have labored in vain; I have spent my strength for naught." And a voice from heaven, answering in his heart—"Yet surely thy judgment is with the Lord—and thy work with thy God!"

Old school house! Couldst thou speak, I doubt not thou wouldst tell me that eminent men have been nurtured in thee; ingenious mechanics on whom the comfort of the community depends; athletic farmers, laying the forest low, and forcing earth to yield her increase; physicians, who the sufferer blesses; eloquent lawyers; wise statesmen; holy priests who interpret the word of the Almighty.

I wish that the school houses in our country were more commodious and tasteful in their construction, more spacious and airy—surrounded with trees, or beautiful with shrubbery.

There was once a benevolent man went to the continent of New Holland. He found multitudes of children grown up, neglected and ignorant. He wished much to have them taught. But there was no school house.

So he collected them under a spreading tree, whose branches would shelter at least one hundred from the heat of the sun. He hung cards with painted lessons among the boughs. And there he taught the poor colonists to read, and to spell, and to sing.

There are very beautiful birds in that country. Many of them had nests in the large tree. So they were flying about and tending their young while the children were learning below;—and the chirping of the new fledged birds,—and the warbling of their parents—and the busy voices of the children, learning to be good—made sweet music in the heart of that benevolent man.

Did they not ascend and mingle with the praises of angels, around the Throne?

SAW FOURTEEN MOOSE,

And Succeeded in Shooting Three Noble Bulls.

Mr. Harry M. Pierce of Farmington, accompanied by Joe St. Ober, the well-known Dead River guide, arrived in town Saturday night. Both men were feeling very much elated over the success they had met with while on their hunting trip to the Spencer valley and mountain. Four weeks ago Mr. Pierce went into the valley, and with him were St. Ober and Andrew Douglass—the two latter trusty guides. Several moose yards had been located, and the men were bound to kill a bull. The party made their headquarters in Douglass & Kibbey's camps, and from there made trips in various directions. Six buck deer and three bull moose rewarded their hunt—all fine specimens of the noble game except one bull that was shot by Douglass, and that one had only one horn.

Mr. Pierce says that one afternoon he was on Spencer mountain following his moose, and he knew by the fresh tracks that his game was not far away. The snow was about a foot deep. He came to a place where were a few evergreen and many dead trees. Just ahead of him he noticed a fir tree, but saw no signs of game around it. He glanced down to the ground to see where to put his foot so as to cause the least noise, and imagine his surprise when, as he again looked up, he saw a monster bull back of, and looking at him over the fir tree he had noticed—not over twenty feet distant. Harry's Winchester was at his shoulder in a second, and a bullet sent into the chest of the bull, who whirled about and started to run. Then a second bullet was sent with unerring aim into the bull's body just back of the shoulder, which penetrated the heart, and the noble game fell dead in his tracks.

The two guides soon came up and they said the bull was as large as any they had seen killed in that region. They estimated he would weigh 1,400 lbs. He had large and handsome antlers, with eight prongs—indicating, said the guides, he was 11 years old.

A rude sled was made in the woods, upon which the moose was toted to the camp.

Later on St. Ober killed his bull and got it to camp, though he was not nearly so large as Harry's. Douglass' turn now came; and one afternoon he saw—looking through an evergreen tree—*his* prize. Only one horn was visible, but he supposed, of course, the other was there and "blazed away." To his disgust, however, he found his bull had but one horn, the other having been knocked off in some way several years before. The remaining horn was, however, fastened on to stay, for Douglass tried several times without success to knock it off with an axe.

The men say big game is quite plenty and increasing in numbers in that region. They saw eleven cow moose during their stay, but of course did not trouble them. Six buck deer were also shot by the party. Frank Richards has the head of Harry's bull and will mount it. Harry says he will get $150 for it.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

THEY SURPRISED HIM.

When Jack Was Away the Girls Fixed Up His Room.

Away on his vacation was Jack, and while he was gone the dear girls thought it would be a perfectly sweet idea to fix up his room. It was a rather demoralized looking apartment from a feminine point of view, but regarded through masculine orbs it was just about right and perfectly comfortable.

But the girls wanted to surprise brother Jack.

So they invaded the sanctum one day and transformed it. They threw out the collection of old pipes on the mantel, and turned Pauline Hall's picture to the wall. They gave Jack's old slippers to the janitor, and tied pale blue cushions on his leather chair. They painted forget-me-nots on his boxing gloves, and put a drapery of flowered chintz over the collection of photographs which adorned his cabinet. They tied bows on everything, from the coal scuttle to the picture nails, and hung spiky ornaments on the gas jet with baby blue ribbon. They burned up a collection of newspaper clippings which Jack had taken five years to accumulate, and they decorated the face of his shaving glass with a spray of convolvulus.

They embroidered tender little sentiments, and stuck them all over regardlessly—"A Friend in Need" on the soap dish, "Think of Me" on the liquor stand, and "Sweets to the Sweet" on the shoe bag.

Then they stood off and admired it.

It was too lovely for anything!

Then Jack came home, and they watched him to see how he would take it.

He looked about him in a dazed sort of way first, and put his hand to his forehead.

"What is this for?" he said, in a hoarse voice, touching a small, fluffy pincushion which stood on the floor.

"Why, that's a footstool, Jack. When you're reading, you can put your feet on it and be just as comfortable!"

"What's that wedding cake doing over there in the fender?"

"That's not a wedding cake, it's your old cuspidor. We decorated it with Valenciennes lace and white ribbon. Don't you think it's cute?"

"Where have you taken the bed?"

"You're sitting on it, you great goose; we've rigged it up as an oriental divan. You'll have to take down the Japanese umbrella and the lanterns every night before you go to bed. It's too sweet, isn't it?"

"But I can't do without a washstand."

"Why, you dear boy, you just loop this curtain one side, remove the vases, and be careful of this swinging ornament, and there you are."

"Is that a music box over the desk?"

"Well, the idea! That's only the bootjack. We stuck the shoehorn to it and gilded them, and now you can keep matches in it."

"Say, got any brandy in the house?"

"Why, yes. Are you ill?"

"Well, I do feel a little rocky; but say, before you go, what's this wriggling collection of blue snakes over the bed?"

"That's an illuminated motto. Can't you read it?"

"No, blessed if I can. What is it?"

"Why, it's just as plain as day—'God Bless This Flat!' It will hang right over your head every night!"

Then the strong man buried his head in an old rose cushion with Nile green bows, and wept like a boy.

MISSED HER OPPORTUNITY.

A young woman in a neighboring city, like tens of thousands of American girls, spends each year the warm summer months with her family in the country.

On her return, last autumn, she was describing her summer home to her pastor, with whom she was a favorite. He had always found her a cheerful, ready helper in church work.

"We went this year," she said, "to a quiet little sea-coast village. You could not imagine anything more dead than the life of the people there before the summer boarders invaded the town. They planted their little lots, went through in a dull way their daily duties, and talked their poor thin gossip over and over."

"How is it now?"

"O, they imitate us in everything!" cried Mary, laughing. "They take advice as if we were the sons of prophets. They have actually started a circulating library, and some of them have subscribed for the magazines. And as for dress," her eyes dancing with fun, "you should see how they copy our gowns and dresses in cheap stuffs!"

"Are they a religious people?"

"No. There are two churches, but few attend the services in them. The poor ministers preach almost to empty benches. The people are not sceptical or vicious; they are just indifferent."

"And you——? Did you influence them in this?"

Mary's face flushed. "I know all you can say," she exclaimed, "but I felt that I was on my vacation, and might rest on Sundays! The church was hot and drowsy. And I am shy of talking about religion to strangers."

"Yet," said the minister gently," "you could set an example as easily in devout Christian conduct as in new gowns. 'He that does not confess me——!"

"I know! And confessing him there would have counted for so much! If I live until next summer, I will use the opportunity God has given me."

To how many of our readers has this opportunity come?

A True Story.

In the latter part of the last century a girl in England became a kitchen maid in a farm house. She had many styles of work, and much hard work. Time rolled on, and she married the son of a weaver of Halifax. They were industrious; they saved money enough after a while to build them a home. On the morning of the day when they were to enter that home, the young wife rose at four o'clock, entered the front door-yard, knelt down, consecrated the place to God, and there made this solemn vow: "O, Lord, if thou wilt bless me in this place, the poor shall have a share of it." Time rolled on, and a fortune rolled in. children grew up around them, and they became prosperous; one, a member of Parliament, in a public place declared that his success came from that prayer of his mother in the door-yard. All of them were wealthy—four thousand hands in their factories. They built dwelling-houses for laborers at cheap rents, and when they were invalided and could not pay, they had the houses for nothing. One of these sons went to America, admired the parks, went back, bought land, and opened a great public park, and made it a present to the city of Halifax, England. They endowed an orphanage, they endowed two almshouses. All England has heard of the generosity and good works of the Crossleys. Moral: Consecrate to God your small means and humble surroundings, and you will have larger means and grander surroundings.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by the many wonderful cures it is accomplishing. It is just the medicine for you.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Game of Chance.

Lord Holland relates in his memoirs how once the military career of Napoleon I., and therewith to a certain extent the fate of Europe, depended upon a game of hazard. When Napoleon was appointed for the first time as an independent commanding general of the Italian army, the directory then at the head of France were not willing, or perhaps not able, to provide enough money for him to defray the expenses of himself and his adjutants to the seat of war and to make a proper show as commanding general of so considerable an army at its headquarters. Napoleon borrowed money from his friends, and after exhausting all his credit had succeeded in collecting 20,000 francs.

He gave the whole amount to Junot, a young officer who was known as a frequent visitor of the gaming table, and told him either to lose the whole sum at the game or to win enough to return him the amount doubled, as it would depend upon his success whether he could accept the appointment as commanding general of the Italian army, and also appoint him, Junot, as his adjutant, as he had in view. Junot went, as ordered. Napoleon waited almost the whole night for his return. Finally, at four o'clock in the morning, Junot entered and gave Napoleon 65,000 francs with the remark that he had gambled away nearly the whole sum of 20,000 francs, until he had at last succeeded in winning several high stakes in succession. Then Napoleon accepted the appointment, which was destined to confer the highest glory upon him. Junot became one of his marshals.

The promptness with which Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops a hacking cough and induces refreshing sleep is something marvelous. It never fails to give instant relief, even in the worst cases of throat and lung trouble, and is the best remedy for whooping cough.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

½ cent

is about the cost of the average dose of the True "L. F." Bitters, yet some dealers try to force an imitation on you to afford them more profit. Such a man will sell you poor goods in every line.

The question for you to decide is, will you have imitation, low price and sickness, or True "L.F.," 1-2 cent a dose and renewed health. Trade mark "L. F." in red ink is your safeguard.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

True's Pin Worm Elixir

is the best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Liver Troubles, etc.

EXPELS AI WORMS

Of all druggists. 35c., 50c., and $1.00. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

"Better Than Ever Before."

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.

The next quarter begins Jan. 30, '93. Tuition and text books free. Good board very reasonable. Unsurpassed chance for a good professional education. For catalogue, etc., address W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, Etc. HOME-GROWN NORTHERN SEEDS. Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.

A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

PILES. I have an ointment which I will warrant to relieve or cure Itching Piles; also all skin diseases, Salt Rheum, etc., etc., sent post-paid upon receipt of 25c. FRANK R. PARTRIDGE, Augusta, Me.

Piles ROBT. M. READ. (M. D., Harvard, 1876.) SPECIALIST—DISEASES OF RECTUM. 175 Tremont Street, Boston. Send for Pamphlet. (References given. Consultations free. OFFICE HOURS: 11 TO 4 O'CLOCK, Sundays and Holidays excepted. **Fistula**

Mme. Bailey's Sure HAIR Grower is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and Beautiful head of Long, Flowing Hair in 8 to 12 Weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for $1. Sent by mail, prepaid. Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

SHORT WINTER COURSE —AT— **The Me. State College.**

A Ten Weeks' Course in Agriculture will open at the Maine State College on February 7th, 1893, embracing instruction in the following topics:

Agricultural Chemistry,
Animal Industry,
Dairy Husbandry,
Horticulture,
Agricultural Engineering,
Veterinary Science,
Entomology,
Botany,
Business Law.

For circulars apply to PROF. WALTER BALENTINE, Orono, Maine.

6t8

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

Barley, Wheat, Buckwheat, Oyster Shells, Beef Scraps, Bone Meal, Prolific Poultry Food, Drinking Fountains, Bone Mills, Clover Cutters, Wire Netting, Nest Eggs, Cracked Bone, Fletcher Egg Cases, Sunflower Seed, Prime Egg Cases.

ALSO

CLIMAX FOOD,

For Horses and Cattle.

Write for Prices.

KENDALL & WHITNEY,

Portland, - - - Maine.

TRUSSES fitted and warranted at the FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Me

"I AM A WELL MAN AGAIN."

Chicago, Ill., April 19, 1891.
F. W. KINSMAN & CO., 343 Fourth avenue, New York.

Gentlemen: I have been for many years a great sufferer from Asthma, and a very disagreeable hacking cough; have tried various medicines without obtaining any relief. I was recommended to try your Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, which I did, and am pleased to state to you that it afforded me immediate and permanent relief. I am a well man again, thanks to Adamson's Balsam. Thankfully yours,

H. A. TELLER.

H. A. TELLER,
Boot and Shoe Manufacturer.

For sale by all druggists. Trial bottles, 10c. Regular sizes, 35c. and 75c.

TRADE MARK. **Sinene** REVERSIBLE COLLARS & CUFFS.

The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. Try them. You will like them. LOOK WELL. FIT WELL. WEAR WELL. Sold for 25 cents for a box of TEN collars or FIVE pairs of cuffs. A Sample collar and pair of cuffs sent by mail for SIX CENTS. Address, giving size and style wanted, REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby St., Boston.

For Sale by C. H. NASON, Augusta.

ORDERS BY MAIL for all or any medicine given prompt and careful attention at the FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine.

Mass. Real Estate Co.

246 Washington St., Boston.

Dividends 7 Per Cent.

Invests in Central Real Estate in Growing Cities.

Authorized Capital - - -	$2,000,000
Capital paid in - - -	1,300,000
Surplus - - - -	100,000

ORGANIZED IN 1885.

Paid Dividend of 5% per annum for 4½ years.
Paid Dividends of 7% per ann. since July, 1890.
Av. Dividend since organization over 6% per annum.
Surplus at close of last fiscal year, over $100,000.

Stock offered for sale at $108 per share. Send to or call at the office for information.

Educate for Business. AT GRAY'S PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE AND School of Shorthand & Typewriting, 390 Congress St., opp. City Hall, PORTLAND, ME. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. ADDRESS L. A. GRAY & SON, PROPRIETORS.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, Nov. 1, 1892, $5,955,862.60. Surplus, $450,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard, Artemas Libbey, J. H. Manley, L. C. Cornish.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.

EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

NO HATCHER MADE

Can show better results

Over 60 in successful operation at Decatur, Ills., alone. The greatest hatch ever accomplished, 228 chicks hatched at one time, with a 2-Compacity Reliable Incubator. Hundreds of testimonials. Inclose 4 cents in stamps for new illustrated catalogue. RELIABLE INCUBATOR & BROODER CO., QUINCY, ILL.

Hatch Chickens by Steam. IMPROVED EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR

Will do it. Thousands in successful operation. *Simple, Perfect and Self-Regulating.* Lowest-priced first-class Hatcher made. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other. Send 6c. for Illus. Catalog 640. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

Agents Wanted. Salary and expenses paid. Address W. & T. SMITH CO., Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y., Estab. 1846.

CHARLES W. MOWER.

TWO YEARS I SUFFERED AND AT LAST WAS **CURED BY GRODER'S SYRUP.**

Charles W. Mower, Wholesale Meat Dealer, East Vassalboro, Maine.

For two years I suffered everything but death. Headache, distress after eating. At no time was I free from pain, until I commenced to use Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup, and I at once commenced to gain. My head felt as though the bandage had been loosened, and the distress in my stomach was less frequent. Today I am a well man, free from pain, and can eat any kind of food at any time. For two years I have been free from Dyspepsia, so you see it is a permanent cure. The curative power of this medicine is truly phenomenal. I recommend it for any kind of stomach trouble.

CHARLES W. MOWER, East Vassalboro, Me.

TO PROVE OUR FAITH IN THE MEDICINE,

On and after October 1, 1891, we give every person selling our medicine the privilege of selling six bottles for $5.00, and guarantee that in case it does you no good you can receive your money back. Read guaranty with every bottle. We claim to cure Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Kidney Complaint, Neuralgia, Distress after eating, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Nervousness, Loss of Sleep, Dizziness, Irregularity of the Appetite, Pleurisy Pains, Bloat, Wind on the Stomach, Hacking Cough, and Constipation. And why will it cure? Because it is Relaxing, Purifying, Soothing, and Healing. It is compounded from the purest roots and herbs, free from Alcohol or Morphia. It is harmless to the smallest child; children like it, and it is far superior to Castor Oil and all other preparations.

Call for Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup. None genuine unless bearing our trade-mark, the Beaver.

THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE COMPANY, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect Jan. 1, 1893.

FOR BANGOR: Leave **Portland**, 7.15 A. M., †1.30 and †11.20 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta, and 1.25 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave **Brunswick** 8.13 A. M., 12.30 P. M., †12.40 A. M., (night); leave **Bath** 7.15 A. M., 1.55 P. M. and †12.00 Midnight. Sundays at 10.55 A. M.; leave **Lewiston**, (upper) 2.43 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 1.35 and †1.30 P. M.; leave **Gardiner** 9.15 †3.28 P. M., and †11.46 A. M.; leave **Augusta** 9.33 A. M., †3.48 and †2.10 A. M. (night); leave **Skowhegan** 8. 35 A. M., and 1.40 P. M.; leave **Waterville** †3.00, 6.05, 7.15, 10.20 A. M. and 4.32 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave **Bangor** 5.45 A. M. and †7.35 P. M.; leave **Bangor** for **Ellsworth** and **Bar Harbor** 7.00, 8.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M., for **Bucksport** 7.30 A. M., 7.10 P. M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. for Lewiston, Waterville and Farmington and Rangeley. Evening trains leave **Portland** at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston and Waterville, and at 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath and Augusta.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor, connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Bath and Rockland, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter, Bucksport and Bar Harbor, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 6.25 A. M., †8.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 6.30 and 11.30 A. M. 8.30 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 9.50 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' †2.15 and 10.00 A. M.; leave Bar Harbor 8.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M.; leave Ellsworth 10.10 A. M.; 5.05 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.45 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Bangor 7.20 A. M., 1.40 P. M., 8.00 P. M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 7.05 A. M., 4.25 P. M.; leave Belfast 7.20 A. M., 1.15 and 4.15 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.35 A. M., 1.40 P. M.; leave Waterville (via Winthrop) 5.30 and 9.25 A. M., 2.40 P. M.; (via Augusta) †9.25 A. M., 2.25, 3.13 and †10.08 P. M.; leave Augusta 6.25 and †10.10 A. M., 3.10, 3.45 and †11.00 P. M.; leave Bath 8.15 A. M., 1.35 and †9.00 P. M., (Sundays at 10.55 A. M.) leave Brunswick 7.40, 11.20 and †11.30 A. M., 4.30, 4.48 P. M., †12.35 A. M.; leave Farmington 9.00 A. M., 2.35 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.20 A. M., and 11.10 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50 and †10.40 A. M., and †11.30 P. M.

The mid-day express trains run daily, Sundays included, each way between Boston, Bangor and St. John, connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Man.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
Dec. 30, 1892.

Executors' Sale.

The undersigned will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.,

at the homestead of the late John Barrows, on Bolton Hill, Augusta,

Five Lots of Land, Containing from 25 to 125 Acres Each,

comprising pasture and woodland, belonging to the estate of John Barrows. The sale will be absolute to the highest bidder for each lot.

Terms, Cash.

GREENLEAF BARROWS, LENDALL TITCOMB, } Executors of the will of John Barrows.
Augusta, Dec. 15, 1892. 3t7

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss.—Taken on execution, wherein Jesse L. Wood of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Enrico Augustinis, formerly of Hallowell, in said county, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in Meonian Block in said Augusta, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Enrico Augustinis has in and to the same, to wit:

A certain lot of land situated in Manchester, in the county of Kennebec, and bounded as follows: On the north and east by land of heirs of John Longfellow; on the west by land of heirs of Nathaniel Hawkes, and on the south by land of Thomas B. and George C. Stantial, containing twenty-eight and three-fourths acres, more or less, and being the north half of lot number five, on the rear division of five-mile lot number twenty-three, and being the same described in a deed recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 376, page 398, to which reference is hereby made. WM. H. LIBBY.
Dec, 24, 1892. 3t8 *Deputy Sheriff.*

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

At Augusta, in the county of Kennebec and State of Maine, the twenty-sixth day of December, A. D. 1892.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of John B. Perry of Augusta, in said county of Kennebec, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec. 2t8 O. A. TUELL, Assignee.

A MIDDLE AGED PROTESTANT WIDOW or single woman, in good health, who can assume the entire housework of a family of three adults, and wants a permanent situation in a pleasant neighborhood near Boston, should immediately address, with references, J. M. FORBUSH, Natick, Mass. Refer to M. W. Farr, Esq., or Hon. G. E. Macomber, Augusta. 3t8

E. W. Whitehouse, Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate. 170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

A Great Appetizer.

Ask for B-L Tobaccos.

Helps Digest Your Food.

A Delicate Delicious Chew

YOUR COMPLEXION made beautiful and your skin soft and white, free from Freckles, Pimples, Moth, Blackheads, Tan, Wrinkles, Sunburn and all facial blemishes. Send 10 cts. and receive a sealed package for doing all this, to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine.

KENNEBEC COUNTY . . . *In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of December, 1892.*

On petition for appointment of HARRIET R. SMILEY of Augusta, Administratrix on estate of ANN FIELD, late of Sidney:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 9*

KENNEBEC COUNTY . . . *In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of December, 1892.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of BETSEY BESSEY, late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 9*

KENNEBEC COUNTY . . . *In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of December, 1892.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of EPHRAIM S. BESSE, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 9*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of JOHN CLANCY, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate

Cures Others

Will cure You, is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend, and try to impose upon you, as "just as good as Ayer's." Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's only, if you need a blood-purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation, and made a record for cures, that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this, my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and, in a short time, the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William st., New York City.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Warranted to CURE!

Cafebrin Headache Cure. 25 CENTS. The Cafebrin Co. BOSTON · MASS.

The Standard Headache Remedy.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL,

Cafebrin Cures.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS!

CURES HEADACHE FROM ANY CAUSE.

All Druggists Have it. Call for Free Sample.

PREPARED BY

The Cafebrin Company, BOSTON, MASS. 13t50*

Horse Owners! Try GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam

A Safe Speedy and Positive Cure

The Safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. *Impossible to produce scar or blemish.* Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland O

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With those pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 140 to 144 Washington St., N. Y.

Holsteins

FOR SALE, a number of thoroughbred Holstein male calves, from three to nine months old. These animals are from the best breeds, and are in fine condition. Apply to LUTHER STEPHENSON, Governor National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers.

Togus, Me., Dec. 28th, 1892. 8t8

Items of General News.

The *New York Tribune* estimates the January dividends throughout the entire country at from $130,000,000 to $150,000,000.

Mrs. Martha J. J. Lamb, editor of the *Magazine of American History*, died in New York city, Monday, of pneumonia.

There will be another small dividend paid within two months to the stockholders of the Pacific Bank. It will be the last payment and will wind up the bank's affairs.

Mr. Blaine's condition has taken a backward turn, but the change is probably not of a character to excite serious apprehension, for the last news from his bedside was of an encouraging character.

The big trust formed by prominent wall paper manufacturers of the United States, known as the National Wall Paper Company, contemplates increasing its capital stock to $38,000,000. The trust was incorporated last August under the laws of New York.

Prof. Eben Norton Horsford, died of heart disease, after a few hours' illness, at his residence on Craigie street, old Cambridge, Mass., Sunday. He was one of the most noted chemists in the country, leading a most useful life. His services were great in behalf of science and archæology.

Supreme Justice F. D. Somerby of the collapsed order of Iron Hall was arrested at his home in Philadelphia, Saturday on his return from New York city. The charge against him was "conspiring to cheat and defraud, with unlawfully using money belonging to the order and with hindering and obstructing the administration of public justice."

John Barnes and his wife and James Kerr and his brother-in-law were found dead in the former's house, at Gardensville, Ky., Thursday evening. Mrs. Barnes' skull was crushed. Barnes and Kerr were lying in a corner of the room with their bodies frightfully slashed. Each grasped a knife in his hand. Barnes and Kerr had come to Barnes' house in an intoxicated state. It is not known just how the tragedy started.

There were 11,237 deaths in Boston during the year 1892. Estimating the population at 469,647, the death rate for the year was 23.92 for each 1000 inhabitants. This is an excess of nearly one death per thousand over the rate of last year, which was 23.02. The greater mortality appears to be accounted for by the prevalence of influenza in the early months of the year and by the unusually large number of deaths from diphtheria and scarlet fever.

There seems little doubt that David W. Tucker of Milton, Mass., reported to have jumped from the deck of the Portland steamer in Portland harbor, December 19, actually committed suicide. A death notice was inserted in the papers, which indicates that his friends are convinced that such is the fact. From the investigations they have made it is learned that he was to some extent financially embarrassed. This fact is believed to have preyed upon his mind.

Twenty-eight cases of typhus fever developed in New York city, Sunday, the majority coming from a cheap lodging house, 34 Bayard street, from which three cases were reported Saturday. All persons afflicted were removed to the hospital and a quarantine established at all places where the cases were discovered. The typhus cases reported to the health authorities within three days now number forty. Every precaution is being taken to prevent the spreading of the disease.

James Dunlap, the famous Northampton bank burglar, walked out of the Charlestown, Mass., State Prison, Thursday morning, a free man, having been pardoned by the Governor. Dunlap resembles anything but a man who has served 17 years in prison. He is not unusually pale, and he looks healthy and acts like a man with many years of life ahead. He was given a sum of money amounting to about $30, which was due him by the warden. Aside from this there is accumulated pension money which has been placed on interest.

The arrival of the overdue steamer, Umbria, of the Cunard line, at New York, at 3.30 Saturday morning, was received with joy. It was twelve and a half days since the steamer left Queenstown, a broken shaft being the cause of her delay. After drifting for several days the machinery was repaired. There was very little commotion, when the women were informed of their situation. They took it as calmly as the men. The principal anxiety of every one was on account of relatives and friends at home. Very few of the passengers remained up much later than usual, Friday night, although they fully realized they were drifting helplessly in mid-ocean in a storm. Oil was poured upon the water and the ship was quieter than while the machinery was in motion. A tow was given by the Bohemia, but in a snow storm the hawser parted, and on Christmas morning the passengers of the Umbria found themselves again adrift in the raging storm with naught in sight but sky and sea. A day or two after a large vessel bore down rapidly toward the drifting vessel. She proved to be the Gallia, of the Cunard Line, en route from Boston to Liverpool. The consternation of the captain, officers, crew and passengers may be imagined when, in response to the Umbria's signal, "Disabled: stand by." The Gallia returned: "Can't stand by; carrying mails." Umbria signalled back, "We hold you responsible;" whereupon the Gallia simply dipped her ensign, signifying good bye and disappeared to the eastward as the Manhanset passed out of sight to the west. The officers of the Umbria exerted themselves to make things as pleasant as possible for the passengers. The only complaint any one has to make with regard to the Cunard Company relates to the Gallia incident. They were all rejoiced on reaching the port of New York.

FIRES IN MAINE.

The new dwelling house and blacksmith shop, recently erected by a Mr. White on the land of Amos Kelly at the west end of the Aroostook river bridge, Caribou, were burned Wednesday evening. The whole loss does not exceed $500.

T. B. Hussey's foundry at North Berwick was slightly damaged by fire Dec. 27th.

The house and stable on Eastern Avenue, Lewiston, owned by the Perkins heirs and occupied by J. S. Coombs, was burned flat Friday morning. It is thought to have caught from a chimney. Loss $1,500; insured, $1,000.

The house occupied by Frank Garland, at Ellsworth, was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. The fire caught from a defective chimney. The house was insured for $600.

The house and barn of A. L. Gilpatrick, of South Hiram, was burned Dec. 29th, and everything they had but a cow and a few hens was destroyed. Mr. Gilpatrick and wife are very aged and infirm. He has been confined to his bed for about five weeks, but when the house took fire he managed to crawl to the door. When the neighbors came they found him sitting on the wood-pile without any clothing but a shirt and stockings. Mr. Harmon took him in his arms and carried him to his house, about fifty rods distant.

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Jan. 3, 1893.

AT BRIGHTON.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
F. L. Libby,		20	75	20
G. W. Ranely,		16		
D. Libby,		6		6
J. W. Hussey,		9		
J. H. Gilman,		25	11	23
S. H. Wardwell,		39		35
W. W. Farrar,		15		20
J. Cummings,		4	127	6
D. M. Richardson,		9		
Dennison & Rogers,	25	32		40
W. W. Hall,		38		14
W. Gleason,		23		2
M. D. Holt,		32	218	15
O. W. Rolfe,		7		1
Merry & Caswell,			247	
F. W. Thompson,		21		19
D. M. Bragdon,		25		
J. G. Littlefield,		28		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3,145; sheep, 10,303; hogs, 34,090; veals, 913; horses, 277.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 349; sheep, 678; hogs, 25; veals, 201; horses, 57.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

A glut in the English market, and no demand. A few sales at 10@10¼c, dressed weight, not including the offal. Shipments, 2074 head.

AS WE FIND THE MARKET.

Maine has again given us more cattle than any other of the New England States this week. Common grades were rather slow of sale but the good oxen seemed to be in rather better demand, the prime cause was that the western supply was light. Dealers could not buy fine western steers without paying ¼c higher prices, and therefore they let them alone and trusted for a supply nearer home. If butchers neglect western and buy New England State cattle, we shall reap a benefit. Some best country cattle were sold at 7@8c, dressed weight.

The market for sheep and lambs was, we considered, a shade better than last week, supply not excessive and prices were generally firm on good grades. Sales at 2½@5½c for old sheep and 4@6¾c for lambs.

A good line of fat hogs have been received, for which butchers are paying advanced rates. Our slaughterers and pork packers are paying 6½@7c a lb. for western live, as laid down here. For country lots 8¼c is paid this week.

A fair patronage in milch cows with prices as noticed last week. Anything fancy at $50@$55. The more common cows at $24@$38. A good supply of veals from Maine were marketed for which owners obtained 5½@6c per lb. if in condition to slaughter.

Horse market—The past week has been a quiet one, and dealers were not anxious to have many on hand the closing week of the year. Prices steady and low for common grades with sales at $65@$115. Fair grades at $125@$150. Nice steppers from $160@$600, as to quality.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

S. H. Wardwell sold 2 oxen, live weight 3500 lbs., at 4½c, live weight; a lot of 5 springers at $30@$45; 23 veal calves at 5½c, averaging 120 lbs. Dennison & Rogers sold 4 milch cows at $35; 1 at $25; 4 fancy milch cows at $50 each; 24 hogs, averaging 250 lbs., at 8¼c, dressed weight; 47 calves, averaging 120 lbs., at 6c; 4 cattle, averaging 1500 lbs., at 4½c; also a fancy pair of cattle, fed by Joseph and George Curtis of Harpswell; the choice pair weighed 4000 lbs., and were sold at 8c, dressed weight. Gleason & Soule sold 14 cattle, averaging 1560 lbs., at 4½c, live weight; 8 very fine cattle (3 of the lot took premiums last fall) were sold at better than 7½c; 3 milch cows at $35 each; 8 calves, averaging 120 lbs., at 6c. M. D. Holt sold 14 cattle, averaging 1500 lbs., at 4½c, live weight; 2 milch cows for $77, the pair; 15 calves, averaging 130 lbs., at 6c; 218 sheep, averaging 85 lbs., at 5c. R. W. Bragdon sold 2 springers at $37.50 each; 1 pair steers, averaging 1250 lbs., at 4c. O. W. Rolfe sold 3 oxen, averaging 1550 lbs., at 4½c, live weight; 1 ox, of 1500 lbs., at 3¾c; 1 bull, of 1480 lbs., at $50; 1 milch cow, $43. I. C. Libby & Son sold a lot of 46 cattle, one-half of them at $3.40 per cwt., live weight, the balance at 4¼c, averaging 1600 lbs. F. L. Libby sold 75 sheep and lambs; the sheep weighed 80 lbs., and the lambs 50 lbs., at 4c; 75 calves, averaging 120 lbs., at 6c per lb.; milch cows from $28@$50 per head.

REMARKS.

We are now starting in for a new year. The showing of last year was fairly gratifying, as far as hogs, calves and lambs were concerned. The past few weeks were rather hard on those who sold lambs, but taking the past twelve months the sheep and lamb trade has not been so bad. If there had been plenty of feed in Maine farmers would probably have been better off, as then they could have fed their cattle and not forced them on the market, as they were obliged to. We expect to notice a change for the better on beef cattle during the winter months. No sooner does the supply shorten up than up go the prices, as it was last week. If Maine farmers had taken the advice we gave them last summer, and raised a quantity of fat hogs, they would have reaped a rich profit, as the market now is. Hogs will eat any kind of vegetable if given to them in an appetizing manner. Well, all we can say is for you Maine folks to plan out the new year with regard to your live stock business, and whatever is raised will find a market.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The market for milch cows was only fair, with a great chance for improvement. Best grades sell fairly well. J. S. Henry sold 4 choice new milch cows at $50 each, and had some worth more money, but had not sold them; 7 extra milch cows at $42@$48 per head; common cows at $28@$35. Remick & Cheney sold 2 heifers (springers,) at $30 each; 1 springer, $37. Ed. Kimball sold 1 choice Ayrshire cow at $55. W. Scollans sold 1 springer at $40; 2 milch cows at $40 each; 2 at $42.50 each; 1 do., at $48. I. C. Libby sold 4 new milch cows for $180, and 9 springers for $300.

Beef Cattle—Sales rule steady, as on Tuesday, at the advance. R. W. Foss & Son sold 4 oxen, average 1650 lbs., at ½c. advance from the previous week; 2 oxen, live weight 2500 lbs., at 4c. live weight. W. Scollans sold 6 oxen, live weight 9350 lbs., at 3¼c.; 2 do., live weight 3400 lbs., at 3¼c.

Working Oxen—But little doing in this line. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair, girthing 7 ft., 2 in., live weight 3300 lbs., at $125; 1 pair, girthing 7 ft., live weight 3000 lbs., at $100.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, Jan. 3, 1893.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There is a firm flour market, and an upward tendency to prices. Trade is fair, and the demand is slightly better We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $2 00@$3 50; extras and seconds at $3 50@$4 00; winter wheat patents at $4 20@$5 00; winter wheat clears and straights at $3 60@$4 40; Minnesota bakers' at $3 50@$4 25; and spring wheat patents at $4 50@$5 00 per barrel. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $4 00@$4 75 per bbl. Corn meal is quiet, with sales at $1 02@$1 04 for bag, and barrel meal at $2 25@$2 30 for choice kiln-dried. Oat meal is in steady demand, with sales at $5 45@$5 90 for cut and rolled.

GRAIN. The demand for corn on the spot here was rather moderate, but steamer yellow on track was quoted fairly steady at 52c, and steamer at 51c per bush. For shipment, Chicago No. 3 yellow corn was offering at 51¾@52c, country yellow at 51½@51¾c, and high mixed at 51½@51¾c per bush. Oats were rather firmer for shipment, with clipped quoted at 41½@41½c, No. 2 white at 41@41½c, and No. 3 white at 40@40½c per bush. The spot demand for oats was quiet, with clipped quoted at 42@42½c, but hard to get over 42c; No. 2 white at 41@41½c, and No. 3 white at 40@40½c per bush.

MILLFEED. The market is quiet for spring bran at $17 per ton in sacks for shipment. Sales of winter bran at $17 75@18 per ton in sacks. Canada bran sells at $17 25 per ton in bulk. Middlands are steady at $17 75@20 50 per ton in sacks. Cotton seed meal is nominal at $28 per ton for shipment.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Western extra creamery butter at 28@29c; fancy higher; firsts and extra firsts at 24@27; extra imitation creamery at 23c; factory choice, 20@22c; Northern creamery, choice at 29c; New York and Vermont dairy, good to choice, 24@26c; Eastern creamery, good to choice 26@28c. The above quotations are receivers' prices for strictly wholesale lots. Jobbing prices 1@2c. higher.

Cheese—Northern choice full creams, 11¼@11½c; fancy twins, 11¾@12c; fair to good at 7@11c; Western choice, 11@11½c; sage at 12@12½c.

Eggs—Eastern extras at 32@33c: Vt. and N. H. extras at 32@33c; Michigan extras at 30@31c; Western firsts 29@30c; fair to good 27@28c.

Apples—Choice No. 1 Baldwins at $1 75@$2 25; No. 2 at $1 25@$1 50; Greenings at $2 25@$2 75; Kings, $2 50@$3 00; Hubbardston, $2 00@$2 50; Talman Sweets, $2 00@$2 50.

Poultry—North fresh-killed turkeys 18@20c; fair to good, 15@17c; fowls, 13@14c; Western dry packed turkeys at 16@17c; chickens at 13@15c, and fowls, 12@12½c.

Potatoes—Choice Aroostook Hebrons 85c, per bush, Houlton Hebrons at 88c; Houlton Rose 80c; York State white stars 78@80c: Burbanks 78@80c.

HAY. Choice at $17 50@$18 50; fair to good $25 00@$27 00; Eastern choice at $17@$17 50; poor to ordinary $12@$16.

AUGUSTA CITY MARKET.

[Corrected weekly for the Maine Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 4.

APPLES - Winter apples, $1 75@$2 00 per barrel.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 00@$2 25; Yellow Eyes $1 90@$2 00.

BUTTER—Ball butter 18@20c. Creamery 25@27c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 9@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 25c@27c, per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 00@$6 00; Patent $6 00.

GRAIN—Corn 65c; oats 48c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $16@20; pressed $19@20.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 11c; in tins, 12@12½c.

MEAL—Corn 68c; rye 90@$1 00.

SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9@10c. beef per side 5@6c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 10@12c; chickens, 13@15c; mutton, 6c; lamb, 7@8c., veals, 7@8c; turkeys, 20@22c; round hog, 8c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90c. per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c. per bushel; turnips, 35@40c. per bushel; squash, $2.50 per hundred.

BANGOR PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 4.

APPLES—Choice strung, 5@6c per lb.; choice sliced, 8@10c.

BEANS—Yellow eyes, $2 00 per bush.; hand picked pea, $2 50@$2 75.

BUTTER—Best, 22@24c per lb.; fair to good, 19@20c.

EGGS—27c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 12@13c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 12@13c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 45c per bushel.

HAY—Best loose, $14 00@$16 00.

CORN—64c; meal, 60c.

POTATOES—70@75c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½c. Chickens, 15@20c. Turkeys, 19@22c.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3, 1892.

The cattle market—Receipts, 6,000; shipments, 3,000; active, a shade higher; best steers, $4 95@$5 40; others, $3 25@$4 80; stockers, $3 00@$3 50; cows, $2 80@$3 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; shipments, 8,000; brisk, and 5@10c higher; rough and common, $6 60@$6 80; good, mixed and coarse, $6 85@6 90; prime, heavy and butchers' weights, $6 95@$7 15; prime light, $6 85; other lights, $6 50@$6 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; shipments, 2,000; active, and prices strong; natives, $3 50@$6 10; Westerns, $4 80@$5 15; lambs, $3 50@$6 25.

THE KIND THAT CURES

MERRITT A. BOOTHBY, Clinton, Me.

CANCER! CANCER! REAL CANCER! CURED BY— DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

If nothing ails you buy a quart of somebody's decoction for 50 cents. If you need medicine don't let them swindle you; buy "The Kind That Cures."

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTS:—I hereby certify that I have been cured of CANCER by DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I INHERITED CANCEROUS HUMOR from my parents. My mother died of CANCER of the Stomach. For years I have seen symptoms of the dread disease which at last appeared in the form of a CANCER ON MY NOSE. Two prominent Physicians advised me to have it CUT OUT. I used different remedies, but it steadily grew worse. Hearing of the wonders performed by

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

I commenced its use, and wonderful to relate, THREE BOTTLES COMPLETELY CURED ME. I consider DANA'S SARSAPARILLA the greatest Blood Purifier in the world. Had I not obtained it I should now have been a victim OF THE DREAD DISEASE.

Yours respectfully, MERRITT A. BOOTHBY.

Clinton, Me.

We hereby certify to the truth of Mr. Boothby's statement. He is a thoroughly reliable man, and his statement is true.

Respectfully, LODGE & JAQUITH.

Clinton, Me.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Married.

In this city, Dec. 20, by Rev. J. R. Clifford, assisted by Rev. L. G. Ross, Harry H. Lee to Miss Addie E. Fuller, both of Augusta.

In this city, Dec. 28, by Rev. J. S. Williamson, Dr. Julian L. Wilder of Augusta, to Miss Grace Marcia Thomas of Hallowell.

In Auburn, Dec. 26, Porter L. Lawry of Vinalhaven, to Miss Stella Smith of Auburn.

In Albion, Dec. 24, W. H. Tozier of Albion, to Miss Lizzie Gilpatrick of Unity.

In Albany, Dec. 15, Alfred R. Clark to Miss Alice I. Wilbur, both of Albany.

In Bath Dec. 28, Chas. Monroe Lincoln of Philadelphia, Pa., to Miss Annie Palmer Fisher of Bath; Dec. 26, Frank C. Butler to Miss Elizabeth A. Whitehouse; Dec. 23, William H. Munsey to Miss Addie C. Rolfs, both of Bath; Dec. 27, Charles F. Sabin of Augusta, to Miss Annie L. Morse.

In Belfast, Dec. 24, Joel W. Fernald of Lincolnville, to Miss Etta M. Rolerson of Waldo.

In Belgrade, Dec. 25, Lewis Dexter Bachelder to Miss Effie L. Hersom.

In Bucksport, Dec. 24, Isaac Dunbar, Jr., of Belfast, to Miss Jennie Emerton of Bucksport.

In Biddeford, Dec. 28, Harry H. Milliken to Miss Ora B. Bridges of Biddeford; Dec. 25, Manley G. Morrill to Miss Myra M. Fairfield; Dec. 28, Melvin E. Tapley to Miss Nettie C. Hall, both of Saco.

In Bangor, Dec. 23, Frank A. McDonald to Mrs. Estelle Maxfield, both of Bangor; Dec. 24, Elmer O. Whitten to Miss Maud W. Randall; Dec. 30, Charles E. Turner to Miss Ella C. Fletcher, both of Veazie.

In Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 15, George Waldron Crockett of Medford, Mass., to Miss Edith Burbank, daughter of the late Charles H. Burbank, Medical Inspector, U. S. N.

In Bridgton, Dec. 25, Geo. Newcomb to Miss Elizabeth M. McRoberts.

In Boston, Mass., Dec. 14, Will M. Staples to Carrie Bartlett, both of Washington, Me.

In Caribou, Dec. 25, Geo. S. Stevens of Fort Fairfield, to Miss Lillian F. Marshall of Caribou.

In Calais, Dec. 21, Wm. W. Preston to Miss Sadie Canie, both of Calais.

In Camden, Dec. 24, Samuel Hanon to Miss Cora Bean.

In Cumberland Mills, Dec. 24, Frank E. R. Libby to Miss Maud B. Stanford, both of Westbrook.

In Dixmont, Dec. 27, James E. Putnam of Jackson, to Miss Flora Bell Field of Newburg.

In Dayton, Adelbert J. Welch of Lyman, to Miss Minnie N. Hill of Dayton.

In Eastport, Dec. 27, Charles F. Watts to Miss Maggie E. Bassett, both of Eastport; Dec. 24, Loring J. Doughty, to Miss Lizzie Johnson, both of Deer Island, N. B.

In East Baldwin, Dec. 24, John E. Snell to Miss Gertrude A. Spencer, both of East Baldwin.

In Errol, N. H., Dec. 9, Joseph Ellingwood to Miss Isie B. Robbins, both of Paris, Me.

In Farmington, Dec. 25, Edwin C. Roberts of Rangeley, to Miss Alice V. Goldsmith of Freeman; Dec. 26, Ned Churchill to Miss Clara A. Porter, both of Farmington; Dec. 16, Joshua Grey to Miss Eliza E. Jenkins of Temple.

In Franklin Plantation, Dec. 1, Frank Estes of Rumford Falls, to Mrs. Lizzie Jackson of Peru.

In Farmington Falls, Dec. 24, Frank E. True of Deering, to Miss Alice C. Swift of Farmington Falls.

In Friendship, Dec. 23, Stacy Simmons to Miss Vesta Crouse.

In Fryeburg, Dec. 28, John W. Hutchins of Niagara Falls, N. Y., to Miss M. Lillian Chase of Baldwin.

In Houlton, Dec. 24, Levi H. Dunning to Miss Maud Peters; John S. Elliott to Miss Annie W. Peters, all of Orient.

In Hollis Centre, Dec. 22, John H. Clark of Dayton, to Miss Bertha M. Stuart of Hollis.

In Jackson, Dec. 28, Edgar M. Hall to Miss Ada B. Gatchell, both of Belfast.

In Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 19, Dr. Thomas Boyd McBryde of Knoxville, to Miss Gertrude Elizabeth Butterfield of Farmington, Me.

In Kennebunk, Dec. 24, John Buck of Saco, to Miss Mary M. Perkins of Kennebunkport; Dec. 14, Joseph Dane to Miss Lucinda F. Bragdon.

In Livermore Falls, Dec. 25, Chas. W. Hyde to Miss Mary A. Bain, both of Livermore Falls; Dec. 18, Carroll E. Dalton to Miss Eliza M. Emery, both of Fayette.

In Lisbon, Dec. 24, Wallace G. Whitney to Miss Mary E. Rand, both of Lewiston.

In Lisbon Falls, Dec. 24, Will E. Maines to Miss Mae Dora Chase, both of Lisbon Falls.

In Littleton, Mass., Dec. 26, Wilmot B. Mitchell of Freeport, Maine, to Miss Alice G. Merrill of Littleton.

In Nobleboro, Dec. 19, Bradbury Sidelinger of Nobleboro to Miss Addie C. Chapman of Damariscotta.

In New Sharon, Nov. 24, F. W. Sanders to Miss Gussie E. Follett, both of New Sharon.

In North Haven, Dec. 17, John T. Dean of Hurricane to Miss Mary E. Wooster of North Haven.

In North Yarmouth, Dec. 25, Chas. A. D. Allen to Miss Della S. Hayes, both of North Yarmouth.

In Phillips, Dec. 25, Willie G. Barker to Miss Emma Sargent.

In Portland, Dec. 27, John S. Greenlaw to Mrs. Martha A. Ramsey, both of Portland; Dec. 27, Albert S. Marr to Miss Winifred E. Day, both of Portland; Dec. 25, Chas. Sutherland of New Haven, Conn., to Miss Hattie P. Kennison of Portland; Dec. 27, Robert Dingley to Miss Emma Purchase, both of Portland.

In Rockland, Dec. 22, Colby Moore to Miss Myra Skinner; In Rockland, Dec. 21, Albion S. Bartlett to Miss Adelaide I. Crockett, both of Rockland.

In Strong, Dec. 25, Edmond A. Goodwin to Miss Sadie F. Willis, both of Strong; Dec. 25, George A. Keef of Jay to Miss Margie E. Savage of New Vineyard.

In Searsmont, Dec. 25, Henry C. Mahoney to Mrs. Annette Thomas, both of Searsmont; Dec. 24, L. Leroy Morse to Miss Hattie L. Heal, both of Searsmont; Dec. 24, Stephen A. Thomas to Miss Lelia A. Perry, both of Camden.

In Scarsport, Dec. 26, Henry B. Smith of Isle au Haut to Miss Nellie M. Colcord of Searsport.

In Saco, Dec. 24, Henry N. Schmidt of Kennebunkport to Miss Nellie F. Towne of Saco.

In South Waterford, Dec. 22, Geo. H. Billings to Mrs. Lillie E. Horr.

In South Berwick, Dec. 13, Frank E. Kimball to Miss Ella F. Allen, both of Wells.

In Silver Lake, Dec. 19, Albion L. Fenderson of Scarboro to Miss Hattie N. Hill of Silver Lake.

In South Freeport, Dec. 24, John W. Ineson to Miss Henrietta H. Isley.

In Vinalhaven, Dec. 14, F. W. York to Miss Minnie F. Young, both of Vinalhaven.

In Winterport, George H. York to Miss Clara Dickey.

In West Poland, Dec. 3, Fred Holt to Miss Irene E. Herrick.

In Washburn, Dec. 31, by Rev. H. B. Marshall, John E. Coffin of Washburn, to Miss Florence P. Thompson of Buxton.

In Winthrop, Dec. 24, Everett C. Rankins of Fayette, to Miss Alice M. Knight of Winthrop.

In Yarmouth, Dec. 27, Harry E. Storer to Miss Hattie M. Quint, both of Yarmouth.

Mrs. Elizabeth Messer
Baltimore, Md.

Rescued from Death

All Said She Could Not Live a Month

Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I must praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

Neuralgia and Dyspepsia

and fainting spells. Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent a great deal of money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was

A Picture of Misery

Every one who saw me thought I could not live another month. But I began to improve at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now perfectly cured. I eat well, sleep well, and am in perfect health. I owe all to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Instead of being dead now, I am alive and weigh 142 lbs." MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Died.

In this city, Jan. 2, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Plummer, aged 64 years.

In this city, Dec. 31, Elbridge G. Webber, aged 82 years, 10 months.

In this city, Dec. 29, Lewis B. Hamlen, in the 63d year of his age.

In Alexander, Dec. 24, Cathrine Flood, aged 84 years.

In Boothbay Harbor, Dec. 16, Moses R. White, aged 74 years.

In Boothbay, Dec. 20, Miss Eva I. Wardwell, aged 17 years.

In Buckfield, Dec. 15, Dr. C. D. Bradbury, aged 64 years; Dec. 11, Mrs. Sally, wife of Charles Merrill, aged 62 years.

In Biddeford, Dec. 28, Miss Alice H. Ladd, aged 24 years, 7 months; Dec. 26, Mrs. Miriam T. Lampher, aged 92 years.

In Belfast, Dec. 28, Mrs. Mary A. Thombs, aged 54 years, 10 months.

In Bangor, Dec. 30, Nellie L. Givren, aged 21 years, 7 months; Mrs. Elizabeth M., widow of the late Joseph Brown, aged 82 years, 11 months.

In Bath, Dec. 28, Mrs. Annie R., wife of Simeon Clatenburk, aged 31 years; Dec. 24, Mrs. Harriet W. Coulliard, widow of the late Jas. Coulliard, aged 87 years, 9 months; Dec. 23, Mrs. Julia A. Swett, wife of Elwell P. Swett, aged 76 years, 9 months.

In Chester, Dec. 28, Clara Clukey, aged 39.

In Campobello, N. B., Dec. 21, Frederick Mulholland, aged 87 years, 6 months.

In Calais, Dec. 27, Douglas Cross, aged 20.

In Cumberland Mills, Dec. 24, Miss Julia E. Libby.

In Chelsea, Dec. 29, John W. Means, formerly of Portland, aged 39 years, 10 months.

In Deering, Dec. 25, Mrs. Lydia A., wife of Lorenzo F. Dyer, aged 48 years, 9 months; Dec. 29, Cyrus Greene, aged 76 years, 11 months; Dec. 23, Lorenzo Knight, aged 58 years.

In Dixfield, Dec. 8, George R. Weld, aged 73 years; Dec. 8, N. M. Cox, aged 34 years.

In East Baldwin, Dec. 20, Joseph Norton, aged 75 years.

In Eastport, Dec. 22, Mrs. Louisanna Pressley, wife of John W. Pressley, Jr., aged 27 years, 5 months.

In Farmington, Dec. 24, Augustus P. Knowlton.

In Fort Fairfield, Dec. 25, James Grass, aged 87 years.

In Friendship, Dec. 17, Zenas Cook, aged 77 years, 10 months.

In Falmouth, Dec. 29, Thomas B. Richards, aged 77 years, 2 months.

In Fredonia, N. Y., Dec. 20, Mrs. Joanna Stubbs, formerly of North Bucksport, Me., aged 84 years.

In Green Lake, Dec. 25, Miss Laura C. Mercer, aged 18 years, 3 months.

In Greenwood, Dec. 18, Carrie L., wife of William Woodis, aged about 30 years.

In Houlton, Dec. 21, in the 58th year of her age, Mrs. Mary McLellan, wife of Robert Campbell.

In Jackson, Dec. 26, Mrs. Relief Tasker, aged 46 years; Dec. 16, Mrs. Abbie Carpenter, aged 78 years.

In Kennebunkport, Dec. 29, John B. Malling, aged 70 years, 2 months, a well known master rigger.

In Kittery, Dec. 22, Mrs. Addie S. Bates, aged 45 years.

In Lowell, Mass., Dec. 23, Charles J. Lynds, aged 43 years.

In Machias, Dec. 15, Mrs. Susan G., widow of Capt. Atkins Cates, aged 75 years; Dec. 16, Minnie M., daughter of Capt. Thomas P. Hutchinson, aged 33 years.

In Milltown, Dec. 24, Elizabeth Claybourne, aged 90 years; Dec. 26,